Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1838. VOL. VIII. No. 5.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, March 17.—ADVICE GRATIS—PAS DE DEUX, by Madame Lecomte and M. Chekini—HIGH, LOW, JACK AND THE GAME—Tomb Scene from ROBERT THE DEVIL—and SCAN. MAG.

MONDAY, March 19—LA BAYADERE: Zoloe, Madame Lecomte—and SAM WELLER, or THE PICKWICKIANS.

TUESDAY, March, 20—SAM WELLER, or THE PICKWICKIANS—and THE SECRET MINE. First night of the re-engagement of Mr. Buckley's Equestrian Stud.

WEDNESDAY, March 21—LOVE IN A VILLAGE: Hawthorn, Mr. Shepperd, (his first appearance)—and LA BAYADERE: Zoloe, Madame Lecomte.

THURSDAY, March 22—SAM WELLER, or THE PICKWICKIANS, and THE SECRET MINE.

FRIDAY, March 23—HIGH, LOW, JACK AND THE GAME—A PAS DE DEUX, by Madame Lecomte and M. Chekini—THE TWO QUEENS—Tomb Scene from ROBERT THE DEVIL: Superior, Madame Lecomte—and SCAN. MAG.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are to come off at the First Spring Meeting, commencing on Tuesday, 24th April, 1838.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200, Mile heats. To name and close 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

Capt. R. F. Stock on names ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace

Also " ch. c. *Windsor*, by Monmouth Eclipse—Powancey by Alfred.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $200, ft. $50, Mile heats. Four or more to make a race. *Closed.*

Capt. R. F. Stockton names ch. c. *Windsor*, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Pow y.

Also, ch. f. *Pocahontas*, by Powhattan, out of Blanche by Marshal Duroc.

David Toms names ch. c. by Eclipse Lightfoot.

Jas. H. Hillings names br. f. by Medley, out of Imp. Invalid.

Also, br. f. by Sussex, out of Mary Robinson.

Jos. H. Vanmatter names br. c. by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Music by Sir Richard.

Also, ch. c. by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Indiana by Sir Archie.

Third Day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $100, ft. $50, and $200 added by the Proprietors, Two miles out. Four or more to make a race To name and close 1st April.

Capt. R. F. Stockton names ch. c. *Somerset*, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey.

Wm. Gibbons names bl. c. *Shadow*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Sally Slouch.

PURSES.

First Day—Mile heats..... $200
Second Day—Two mile heats..... 300 } Free for all ages.
Third Day—Three mile heats.... 500

The Four mile race will be deferred until the Second Spring meeting.

[m10-tf] O. BAILEY, *Secretary.*

PONTCHARTRAIN COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE races over the new Race Course in the vicinity of the city of New Orleans, and immediately adjacent to the Pontchartrain Railroad (erected at Gentilly) will commence on the 2nd Tuesday (8th day) in April next.

1st Day, Sweepstakes, $100 entrance, $250 forfeit, for 3 year old colts and fillies, to name and close on the 7th day of April, three or more to make a race.

Creole Purse.—During the meeting a Purse of $1000 will be given to be run for by horses bred and owned in Louisiana.

The Jockey Club Purse for Two mile heats will be $1000, $200 to the 2d best horse in the race, provided more than two start.

The Pontchartrain Plate value $1000, will also be given for Two mile heats, subject to rules to be named hereafter.

The Jockey Club Purse for Three mile heats will be $1500 $300 to go to the 2d best horse, provided more than two start.

The Jockey Club Purse for Four mile heats will be $2500, $500 to go to the 2d best horse, provided more than two start.

The Jockey Club Purse for Mile heats, best 3 in 5, will be $700.

The track and fixtures are rapidly progressing towards completion, and will be fitted up in the most substantial and elegant manner. Race Horses furnished with comfortable stables gratis, and every attention paid to the convenience and accommodation of their attendants.

HENRY A. TAYLOE, JULIUS C. BRANCH, M. MARIGNY. } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, Feb. 20, 1838. [m3-tf.]

GREENSBOROUGH (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE Spring Races over the Henry Course, will take place on the Second Tuesday of May next, when the following purses will be run for.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close by 1st May next.

W. A. Verell, J. R. Blocker, | A. Webster, H. A. Tayloe.

Same Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; or more to make a race. To name and close as above.

Miles A. Bott, | H. A. Tayloe.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $300, free for all ages, Two mile heats.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—Post stake for 4 year old colts and fillies, sub. $50, P. P., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. Now one sub.

Same Day—Post stake for all ages, weight for age, sub. $20, P.P., Two mile heats.

The following Stakes are to be run Fall of 1838:—

Post-stake to be run over the Henry Course on the last day of the Fall meeting, 1838, for 4 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Four or more to make a race.

Henry A. Tayloe. | John R. Head.

Sweepstake to be run over the Henry Course on the first day of the Fall meeting, 1838, for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $200, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st July, 1838 Three or more to make a race.

Greensborough, Feb. 27, 1838. TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY. *Proprietors.*

COLUMBUS (Miss.) SPRING RACES

WILL commence over the Hyde Park Course on the first Monday in May, and continue six days; free for anything that wears hair, they complying with the Rules of the Club.

First Day—Post-stake for 4 year olds, sub. $500, P.P., Two mile heats. To name and close at the starting post. Now one sub.

Second Day—Sweepstake for 3 year olds, sub. $250, ft. $100, Mile heats. To name and close 1st May.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $30, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $50, $200 to be given to the second best horse in the race, if more than two start, Four mile heats.

Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $300, ent. $25, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Sixth Day—Silver Cup, valued at $300, ent. $25, Three mile heats.

Gentlemen are informed that the Club has been reorganized, and the Rules of the Henry Course will govern the Spring meeting.

The Proprietor is now making very extensive improvements, for the accommodation of gentlemen with horses, as likewise to render all visitors agreeable. A Tavern will be erected by the time of the meeting, for the accommodation of those who prefer staying at the track The proprietor will likewise furnish grain as low as it can possibly be afforded: litter and stabling furnished gratis.

The money for the purses will be hung up each day

All communications to the Proprietor, F. R. GREGORY, will be attended to.

Columbus, Miss, Feb. 25, 1838. [m17-tf.] W. A. VERELL, *Sec'y*

DAGHEE.

THE Imported Thorough-bred Horse *Daghee* will take his stand the present season, at the stable of James Bathgate, Esq., in the village of West Farms, Westchester County, twelve miles from the city of New York, at $40 the season, payable when the mares are taken away, and $50 to insure a mare to be in foal, with $1 to the groom in all cases. The season to commence on the 20th of March, and to terminate on the 15th of July.

Good pasture will be furnished for mares, and fed with grain when desired, upon reasonable terms, and every attention afforded, but no liability for escapes.

PEDIGREE.—*Daghee* was bred by Colo. Sir Robert Barrie, at Swarthdale, in Lancashire, and foaled in 1829 He was got by Moley, (the sire of Leviathan, now in Tennessee, of Margrave, winner of the St. Leger in 1832, and many other horses of note.) His dam, Fatima, bred also by Colo. Sir Robert Barrie, was got by the celebrated Bay Nedjd Arabian Sheik, out of Maria, bred by the late Duke of Hamilton, at Ashton Hall, in Lancashire. The Duke of Hamilton's Maria (see English General Stud Book, edition of 1822, vol. 2d, page 186,) was got by Orville, her dam, Lady Jane, also bred by the Duke of Hamilton, in 1806, was got by the famous Hambletonian, her dam, Bay Javelin, (also bred by the Duke), by Javelin, out of Young Flora own sister to Spadille, by Highflyer—Javelin, Young Flora (sister to Spadille), and Spadille, were likewise bred by the Duke of Hamilton, and may with propriety be styled his family of horses. The Duke of Hamilton was "celebrated for stout blood; he won the St. Leger no less than *seven times*, a circumstance quite unparalleled on the turf, and ran first for it the eighth, but the stakes were given to Lord Fitzwilliam, his Grace's rider having jostled." Young Flora was out of Flora, by Squirrel, her dam, Angelica, by Snap—Regulus—Barlett's Childers—Honeywood's Arabian—Dam of the two True Blue's. Muley (sire of Daghee) is, perhaps, the best son of Orville, and out of Sir T. Charles Bunbury's famous mare Eleanor, by Whiskey.

For further particulars, and description of this high-bred horse, see hand bills, and vol. 5, No. 5, p. 225, of the American Turf Register for 1834.

New York, March 17, 1838. [m17-3t] E. C. MAYO.

The tragedy of Othello was lately performed to the life, or rather to the death, in a small town in Italy. In the last scene, by which, according to the Italian version, the Moor consummates his vengeance by the dagger instead of the pillow, the actor approached the bed with the fatal instrument, made the stab, and a piercing shriek ensued; the blood flowed, and Desdemona expiring in such frightful convulsions that the audience applauded to the skies. When the curtain dropped, the deed was found to have been too truly done, for the representative of the Venetian senator's daughter was found lifeless; the dagger having entered her heart. The actor was, in fact, a jealous lover, who had taken this opportunity to satisfy the violence of his evil passion. He had time to make his escape before the discovery.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Proposals of Mr. EDGAR, to publish by subscription the 2d volume of his *American Stud Book*, will be given in our next, if possible.

A harsh letter, over the signature of "Georgia," with the writer's name attached, is received, complaining of a paragraph impugning the pedigree of a distinguished horse, which was contained in a recent communication from our correspondent "B." "Georgia" furnishes a pedigree—the same that has been for months printed in this paper. Some facts to authenticate the one already published, and not another copy of it, will be "enough to satisfy any honest man that B's statement is false."

The "Pedigree and Performances of *Flexible*" will be inserted on the usual terms, of which the writer is, ere this, aware.

"Bell's Life in London" will cost an American subscriber about $7 per annum. One has been ordered for L. J. P., Esq.

A capital article on the *Names of Horses* is received from our old friend of Llangollen, Ky., that will have a place forthwith.

M. D. M., Esq., of S. C., is respectfully informed that the offer of his friend, Maj. B., of $500 for "*the* brood mare," is declined; her half brother, a 4 year old, is valued at five thousand.

Lists of the Blood Stock of several gentlemen are received, and shall be inserted as soon as our Statistical tables are out of the way a little, and in time for the New Stud Book.

Mr. OLIVER, of New Orleans, has not disposed of half his interest in *Nelson*, *Juliana*, and *Joe Kearney*, to Mr. KENNER, as we were informed, though the latter gentleman is interested in several other horses taken to that city by Mr. O.

Things Theatrical.

The PARK theatre has presented this week the novel appearance of well-filled houses, "a consummation devoutly to be wished," and which has been effected on this occasion by the re-appearance of Mrs. SHAW, the return of LECOMTE, and the production of *Sam Weller*, or *The Pickwickians*.

"Tis not our purpose, nor, indeed, in our power, for want of room, to descant on these several attractions at length. Lecomte's welcome home to this, the first scene of her trans-atlantic triumphs, was cordial in the extreme. We think her improved even, and after the confinement of a long sea voyage, we are assured that months and months are required to bring out fully developed the power, and skill, and grace of a *danseuse*. On this supposition do we explain the evident improvement noticed in Madame L.'s performances.

Sam Weller, or the Pickwickians, was brought out on Thursday evening to a greedy, exacting house. It would be unfair to judge of it upon one hearing only. But we venture to say at once that it is too long, and should, if possible, be curtailed. The readers of the Pickwick papers will be surprised with the liberties taken by the dramatist with the plot of Boz, but they are, perhaps as slight as the exigences of the stage could allow. The most serious blemish in the adaptation is the mince-meat made of Sam Waller's own sweet discourse. The play gives one but a faint idea of his shrewdness and wit, and the miraculous richness of his conversation. We regret to add farther, that but little justice was done to the part by the individual "engaged expressly for the character." He seems to look the character well enough, but is wofully defective in giving the few good words set down for him. We think the personation a failure, but we trust that greater familiarity with the part, and a diligent study of the great original, may yet redeem him. Mr. Alfred Jingle, as represented by Mr. RICHINGS, was the life and soul of the play. From the beginning to the end, Richings was indeed most capital, and not to be surpassed; but the interest of the plot made the first and last scenes the most effective. PLACIDE made the character of the Fat Boy, which would have been utterly stupid in other hands, irresistibly ludicrous. With less than a score of words to say, he kept the house laughing all the evening. CHIPPINDALE looked Mr. Pickwick well,—we could not have believed it possible for him to do it so cleverly. He played it well likewise, as Mr. Chippindale plays everything. Mr. BLAKELEY played the elder Mr. Weller fairly, and Winkle, in the hands of FISHER, was not amiss; nor, indeed, have we serious fault to find with any of the numerous *corps dramatique* who appeared on the occasion. If we say little of the ladies, it is because little prominence or individuality is given them either in the "papers," or the play. They managed to keep their spirits up at the Park, by flirting with the "young boa constrictor" and Mr. Pickwick.

With some pruning, much compression, and a more thorough familiarity with the play, we expect to see this become one of the first favorites upon our stage.

We promised in our last number to give some account of Mr. HAMBLIN'S performances, and it is with much pleasure that we now fulfil our promise, as it is always agreeable to bestow well merited praise.

We have seen and carefully watched this fine tragedian's personations of Virginius, Hamlet, Coriolanus, Macbeth, and Lucius Junius Brutus, and certainly if we have occasionally seen them equalled, we have rarely seen them excelled. Nature has given to Mr. Hamblin a good person, with fine expressive features: and careful study has perfected in him a clear enunciation, a chaste conception, and an impressive delivery of such characters as we have mentioned. Some faults he has, but they are chiefly of style. His bursts of passion, or delicate touches of feeling, produce their best eulogium in their effect upon his hearers. On the whole, Mr. Hamblin is, perhaps, as fine a tragedian as we have at present upon our stage.

Having gone through the range of the legitimate, he commences next week in a new drama, from the pen of his accomplished lady, Louisa Medina Hamblin, and said to be one of her best efforts in a line wherein she has already been pre-eminently successful. The play we allude to is called "Ernest Maltravers," partially founded on Bulwer's novel of that name, greatly embellished and worked up by the fancy of the dramatist, in which the two characters of Alice Darville and her father are said to be of the deepest interest and power. To complete the attraction of the *tout ensemble*, a young lady of high promise makes her first appearance as the heroine. Rumor has already spoken much of the grace, beauty, and talent of this fair candidate, and although rumor be proverbially a liar, in this instance she falls short of the actual truth. We know something of this young *debutante*, and though scarcely sixteen years of age, we consider her as highly finished in the arduous profession she has chosen, as those who have labored in it for life. Her excellent natural endowments have been rightly cultivated, and she has received every advantage of elegant accomplishment that a lavish expenditure of money could procure; to these she adds the highest charms of person. Her figure, though slight, is exquisitely moulded, and her face beams with intelligence. Those who think us extravagant, must take the first opportunity to assure themselves on the subject.

In a spirit of safe prophecy, we predict that she is destined to be the most brilliant star of the future theatrical heaven. To witness the united powers of actor, actress, and dramatist, (all of them, too, of the first talents,) it is unnecessary to recommend our friends to go and see Ernest Maltravers.

Miss CLIFTON closed a brilliant engagement at Mobile on the 23d Feb., and left for New Orleans the following day. After an engagement at Caldwell's there, she proceeds up the river to Natchez, and very possibly to St. Louis—returns again to Orleans and Mobile, and then comes North, via Louisville and Cincinnati. She opened in Knowles' *Julia* at Mobile, to a fair house; the audience increased nightly up to her benefit, when the receipts exceeded any night of the season. She played Willis's tragedy of *Bianca Visconti* for her benefit, and on a previous evening. The Mobile critics were not hit hard with Sargeant's tragedy of *The Genoese*. A correspondent writes us that Willis's new tragedy was much "cottoned to."

ELLEN TREE is still at New Orleans. She made a palpable hit there and at Mobile. By the way, an elegant and ornate criticism upon her *Ion*, at Charleston, from the pen of a well-known belles-lettres writer of that city, we have before us, and shall insert it the moment we can find room.

Mrs. SHARPE has arrived in town, together with the AUGUSTA. When and where are they to appear? Mrs. Sharpe is to commence an engagement at Washington on the 29th March, and at Baltimore on the 24th of April. We trust our city managers will allow neither to leave until after engagements here.

ST. LOUIS.—The winter season has proved a failure, so far as patronage is concerned, the river having been frozen up, and navigation stopped for an unusual length of time; nevertheless the management has pursued the "even tenor of its way," and the theatre has been kept open every night. By our last accounts, business was improving. *Cinderella* had a successful run of five nights, and the "Pet of the Petticoats" was all the rage, Miss PETRIE sustaining the character of the "Pet," and Old SOL that of *Job*. A whole galaxy of stars are engaged, among whom we name Mrs. LEWIS, ELLEN TREE, Miss CLIFTON, J. R. SCOTT, and the RAVEL family.

FORREST AND VANDENHOFF.

WASHINGTON, TUESDAY EVENING, March 7, 1838.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

I have just returned from witnessing Mr. FORREST'S "*Virginius*." What a contrast his noble figure and well developed muscles present to the forms we generally see on and off the stage. *Caius Marius* might have owned him as a son without dreaming of degeneracy, and the heroes of Cressy and Poictiers might think their iron vestments need no longer rust, uncared for and unseen, for want of limbs fitted to sustain them.

The first thought of every one is to compare FORREST and VANDENHOFF, in this part, *of course*. I presume the former receives the palm; yet, as the personations affect me, a comparison, for the sake of giving a *fiat*, seems unnecessary.—To me the *characters* are totally different: Vandenhoff's "Virginius" is, to me, that of the intellect—Forrest's, of the passions; in the first I see a conscript father—in the last, the soldier of the people, and in this I suppose the conception of the author is most perfectly embodied. But it is presumptuous in me to say any thing—the last of the great predecessors of Forrest and Vandenhoff, on our boards, had "come like shadows so departed" long before I knew melo-drama from tragedy—therefore I have no experience—no habits of weighing each difference between new comers and established favorites, to guide me in *making a criticism*; but I have also no prejudices to overcome—I have no guide but careful reading, and the teachings of nature; therefore, if I differ from the established creed at times, 'tis a difference of feeling, not of fashion. And a very simple feeling you will say I have, to trouble you with this scrawl about matters which you understand, and in which I stand convicted as a novice by my own confession.

Mr. F. plays *Richard* to-morrow night, supported by Mr. OXLEY, as Henry the Sixth. You will do me "a charitable office" if you will inform me what "resurrection men" have thus dragged forth the "pale ashes of the house of Lancaster." It is due to Mr. Oxley to mention the gratification which his supporting Mr. Forrest affords the audience. The shocking manner in which great actors are too often seconded is absolutely painful to one's eyes and ears. There will be no performance on Thursday night, as the President gives a drawing-room. I would rather see Mr. Forrest play *Marc Antony* than gaze on Louis XIV. and his consort.

"A. B."

SOMETHING NICE.—We like a brilliant idea especially. Though not just now quite as plentiful as shinplasters, we at intervals come across one in the columns of a contemporary, and dash at it like a "hawk at a gooseberry." Next to a capital thought is a happy illustration—a beautiful image—a gorgeous comparison. These too, are like Shylock's daughter, oftener heard of than met with. But our eyes have just been blest with the sight of both, playing into each other like "open and shut," in the *Boston Morning Herald*. We hasten to transfer them into our columns, although touching a subject not calculated to excite mirth.

The pungent pen-holder of that sparkling sheet is about discoursing on the evils of duelling, and ruminating in ambrosial felicity on the past, riddling the events of by-gone days for "facts corroborative," he thus eloquently records the result of the profound reverie, his parturient brain doubtless reeling beneath the weight of acumulated knowledge. "Twig this 'ere grammar."

"Public opinion should be awakened and enlightened by the frequent murders "which rend from among us many of our greatest men and is often our most va-"luable & beloved ones.—Like the pump-makers augers which bores out the logs, "so does the barbarous fashion of duelling prove most fatal among the best states-"men and the most refined part of our community."

There is more on this topic, in the same vein, which we omit, for on passing our eye down the column of the same paper we have discovered a jem—a perfect picture. There is nothing in "*Boz*" that surpasses it for characteristic truth.—"Bosting" is looming up in these latter times. We thought EVERETT and CHANNING pretty fair, but here is a writer, a mere editor, who will take the green out of their laurels, or there is no justice in man. We give the article entire:—

"Friends of the people, prophets of the people, and leaders of the people are as thick as flies around a jar of honey, in this our day. We do not know but that calling affords as good a chance for elevation as any other. It is to be presumed that the people will reward those who are so much devoted to their interests that they can talk and think of nothing else; even as a flock of sheep who have long been penned and driven by a shepherd, contribute their soft and warm fleeces to attire him comfortably through the winter. Patriotism, like virtue is, therefore, profitable even in this life; and, with little ingenuity it may be made a vocation of both honor and emolument. No one can deny that to be the ruler and prophet of the people is quite as desirable an attainment as to wear the garter or mount the coronet. Such a benefactor may indeed exercise as much influence over the multitude as a reigning king—with only this difference that while the king is born so and has been trained for his dignified station, the other may get up by proper management. Every one knows that a democratic king is preferable to an hereditary one, and that a low-bred man elevated to power and honor will as a matter of course, be meek and humble, as he always remembers from whence he sprang."

We would earnestly call the attention of artists and connoisseurs to a painting, exhibited for three or four days, at Mr. SAUNDERS' old Divan, 157 Broadway. It is a Cleopatra by Guido, and certainly the most beautiful and rare work of art we have seen for an age. We have but just seen it, and can now only urge others to go and enjoy the same pleasure. There are several other pictures in the room well worthy of a visit.

A very extraordinary fish has been caught at Brighton; in fact, the wondering multitude exclaim, "Is it a man or a fish!" We have lost sight of the Marquis of Waterford for some time, and we should not at all wonder if he had been endeavoring to play the part of a mermaid.

D'Orsay says, speaking of the affair of Allen and Paget, that if the great perpetrator of *bulls* did not conduct himself exactly like a *calf* in the affair, he acted very much like the other thing—a *cow*-ard, we presume the gallant Count meant to say.

LETTER FROM SEDGEFIELD DICK,

TO MR. JORROCKS.

Mr. Jorrocks called at our office the other day, and left the following letter, with a request that we would publish it forthwith, in the hope of procuring for his friend Dick one of the numerous situations for which he considers himself qualified. Without professing to keep a register-office for servants, we are always happy to assist any lover of the chase, more particularly when backed by so respectable a recommender as our friend in Great Coram Street. Our readers will doubtless recollect that a season or two back Mr. Jorrocks paid a visit to Sedgefield, and published a graphic description of the doings there, in the fifty-seventh number, page 163, of this Magazine: hence his acquaintance with Dick.

MISTER JORROCKS, ESQUIRE.

Sur

I'm Dick—that's to say Dick of Sedgefield—some calls me sarcy Dick—others huntin Dick—but howsomever I'm Dick—Dick that used to do for your hunter wen you was here—not as some lasey, scoundrelly grums does, by givin him a bucket of water and a kick in the ribs—but Dick as used to dress him as he should be, curry-come, brush, whisp, come out his tail and main, and covver your saddel with a duster—but you ken me—Dick of the Hope—hopeful Dick as they used to call me—and I's sartin you'll be sorry to hear I'm in trouble. The Sedgefield gemmen arn't half such gemmen as they used to be—there's no one says to me "Dick, are you dry?"—or, "Dick, there's a dram for you;"—but it's "Dick, you dog, you deserve to be d—d," or, "Dick, you roag, I'll yark you into fits." T'other night I goes to the Upper Hardwicke Arms, as we calls the Club house, with my car and old grey Cross-beck, as jenteel as a Lord Mare, to bring down the drunken Bucks after dinner, and having got them all in, both the drunken and half-and-half-ones, I just looks round, havin heard nothin said about nothin, and said to them, "gemmen, I'm Dick."

"Dick be d—d!" cried they, "what do we know about Dick?—drive on, or we'll pitch you into the Lake."

"Will you!" said I; "it'll take a better man than ever I've got in the car to do that;" so I just pulled short up, under the tree, by the turn before the door, and said if they didn't know what it was to be driv by a man that was as fond of huntin as any of them, I'd take out old Cross-beck and leave them by the Lake. So I lowses the belly-band, intendin to unyoke, when out jumped a customer, in a blue M'Intosh, and hit me a wop over the eye, and the night being dark I fell on my back. Up I got and fought a round or two, but the night was frosty, and my foot slipped, and I went down again with my man a-top of me. Then all the fine Upper Hardwicke Arms fellows came rushin in—one fine chap with a pipe in his mouth, another fine fellow with a glass in his cock-eye, another fine fellow with a lantern in his hand, and they were followed by all the flunkies, Mr. Packer among the number, and Mr. Roads, and Mr. Oliver, the butler, and Mr. Rowland, the futman, and they were followed by all the lazy grums, and helpers—that's to say chaps that helps the grums to do nothin—and then came the maids, or the gals as they call maids, because they bant married, and fat Mrs. Sparks the cook, the big-headed nife boy, and old John Dove's black and wite dog—all for to see Dick—Devil Dick as some call me.

"Pitch him into the Lake! Duck him! Hide him! Baste him!" and when they were considering what would be best for me, some of the flunkies, Mr. Packer for one, seised me by the arms and legs and held me, while the fine Upper Hardwicke Arms swells driv off with the car—but as they went I expressly swore I'd pay 'em off preciously whenever I catched them. Well, the time soon came.

Cummin back from Stockton one afternoon—it might be any day but a Sunday, for the hounds don't hunt on Sundays—when I had driv post-boy with old Cross-beck and Clarke's brown mare, tacked to a green rattle-trap, full of live lumber, and got sixpence over for drivin well, as I always does, just as I reached the hill above Thorp-bridge, what shud I see but a fox stealin along the meadows by the side of the beck, with his tongue out, and seemingly rather in a hurry—"Dick's alive!" cried I,—for I'm special fond of huntin, and once walked 30 miles to meet the Hambledon hounds—so pullin short up, I cocked my lug, and presently came three of Lambton's dogs towlin along, with their heads reglarly buried in the scent, for it was a misty day and lay like oatmeal—I cocked my lug again, and farther to the west I heard the whole pack towlin along in full cry, with Mister Bob Hunnum holloain "*get forrid hounds, get forrid!*" just in his usual screech. It bein a misty day, as I said, and evenin comin on, I thought the least I could do for ard Ralph, was to keep with the leadin hounds; so givin old Cross-beck to a forineerin organ-grinder, as was travellin a-foot, to take to Sedgefield, I put Clarke's mare at the fence, and was soon cappin the hounds forrid on the line I'd seen the fox go. Presently up rode Mr. Bob Hunnum with the pack, followed by all the Upper Hardwicke Arms swells, and the Sedgefield swells, and the Sunderland swells, and the Durham swells, and the Teas-water swells, all thinkin themselves uncommon fine fellows, and as soon as ever they seed me they began roarin "d—n ye, Dick, stand still!"—"bl—t ye, Dick, what are you after!"—"hold hard, Dick, or I'll kill ye!" just as if I wasn't as much of a Christian as any of them, and quite as fond of huntin. So seeing it was all a trick to cut afore me in the run, I crackt my whip over my head, rammed the spurs into the ard mare, and crammed over the fence into the next field. Blob, came one of the Upper Hardwicke Arms swells—the one that driv away with the car—after me right into my very footsteps, hollowing "d—n ye, Dick, get out of my way!"

"Catch me who can," cried I, and thereupon we raced over the field. I got to the fence first, but the ard mare swerved, and the Upper Hardwicke Arms swell jumped on; I pulled the mare round in a crack, and afore he took off, I made a charge in his rear, and sent him horse and all flym neck over croup into the next field. He didn't dodge none, so I jumped clean over both; his horse got up first and came tearin past me in a crack, while the floored swell came rumin over the field, first beggin and then dammin me for not stoppin the nag. The hounds then turned short to the left, over another grass field, and crossed the beck. It was deep, and the banks both soft and wide, but Dick never flinched in his life, so I gathered the ard mare together, gave her both whip and spur, and shoved her at it, but the newly thrown up mud and sedges on the takin-off side made her leap clumsey, and down we soused over head in the middle. Just as I got my head above water again, one of the fine Cumberland cocks that comes to hunt with ard Ralph, came stridin over me on a ginger-tailed chestnut, and instead of helpin a brother sportsman out, cried, "D—n ye, Dick, that's what I call Poetical Justice!" We rolled about for a long time, at last I scrambled out with a cart load of water-cress at my back, and went and borrowed some ropes and a horse of old Tommy Giles to pull the ard mare out again, and when I got back to Sedgefield, instead of gettin a glass of hot stoppin, Mr. Smith—that used to keep the Hope when you was here, but who now keeps the Lower Hardwicke Arms—gave me my discharge from stoppin with him any longer, because as how he said, the Upper Hardwicke Arms swells would not stand bein rid over by a Lower Hardwicke Arms post-boy.

Now, Mr. Jorrocks, I take the liberty of writin all this account to you, knowin that you are what they call a benevolint man, in hopes that you'll remember Dick that used to look after your horse so well, and take me into your sarvice, either as grum, or walley de sham, or butler, or game-keeper, or futman, or coachman, or whipper-in, or any thing you like, or all together, so long as you do but take me; for I always tell the nasty idle grums and sarvants that come to Sedgefield, that you are the very best gemman Esquire that ever was among us; so pray do somethin for Dick, who's uncommon fond of huntin.

Since Smith and I fell out, I've hunted a-foot with an ash plant in my hand, and some uncommon fine runs there have been—though there hasn't been many swells here to see them. The Cumberland Cocks, they reckon very good men in the saddel room, but for real extravagant leapin one of the new Upper Hardwicke Arms swells, bangs them all. 'Tother day, in a very hard skurry, from Brockey-moor, down to Seaton, and up to Stranton, he cleared a fence on a bank with a big braying jack-ass a top, and a wide ditch on the far side. There's been a chap here they call Viator, and another they call Den-elin, who have been writin about the hounds, and they want very much to know who they are; but they have had much finer runs than they tell about. One day at Whin-houses, a swell came all the way out of Cleveland, and they soon found a fox at Murton-whin, who lead them a bonny dance for forty minutes, best pace—by jingo, "elbows and legs," as Dickey Wood, who rid his roarin black, said; but at the third fence the swell got floored, lost his nag, and after a very long run of three hours and a half, in top boots, upon foot, returned to Sedgefield without his horse, or hearin any thing about him. But some of the runs have been uncommon fine, but it's bad for the heart to think that one has not a dinner to go to after the day's done.

All the lazy grums and helpers, agree that Sedgefield is not what it used to be, and I believe the butlers and walley de shams think so too. The swells neither get mortal themselves, or give away drink as they did, and the Upper Hardwicke Arms ghost has never been heard of during the meeting. There was a time when a man's grandmother was hardly safe in the place. But indeed, Mr. Jorrocks, sur, Sedgefield is not a place for a christian, and one that has learned the Church Katekism to live in, and I do hope you'll take me into your service, if its only to keep a respectable young man that's fond of huntin out of mischief and bad company. Old fat Mark, the ostler, still goes on with Smith, at the Lower Hardwicke Arms. Mr. Winter is quite well, so is Mr. Hunnum, and Mr. Tom, and Mr. Robert, and Mr. Fenwick Hunnum, and ard Ralph is varry fresh, an his voice as kittle as ever. Mr. Dove is dead, and Dolly Dodds has just had three months at the tread-mill, for taking a pair of wite corderoy breeks off a dryin line. I live at Mothersell's, where a letter will be sartin to find me, particklarly if it's post-paid, and hopin that you are well, as this leaves me, and that you'll excuse my freedom, and take me into your sarvice, you may rely on findin me uncommon useful, sober, steddy, ready to fight, or do any thing you like—and uncommon fond of huntin.

Sedgefield, December, 1837. Your obeddient servant, as I hope to be, Dick.

London (New) Sporting Mag., for Jan., 1838.

"Planche is a great writer," said a small beer poet to Poole. "So great," rejoined the author of *Paul Pry*, "that he is called by those best acquainted with his talents the *Little Scribe*."

THE GREAT WESTERN JUNGLE.

BY AN OLD FOREST RANGER.

"It was my fate," said the Jaggardar, casting a rueful glance at his arm, which was a good deal mangled by the teeth of the bear, although, in her wounded state, she had not been able to exert sufficient strength to break the bones: "It was my fate;" and consoling himself with this reflection, he proceeded to bind up his wounds with a pocket-handkerchief which Charles had given him.

"She must have cubs hereabouts," remarked Mansfield, after they had dragged the body of the bear down the stream, and laid it on the bank; "she must have cubs hereabouts, else she would never have made such a desperate attack as she did on the Jaggardar. What say you, Kamah, are there not young ones in the cave?"

"The Sahib hath spoken wisdom," replied the Jaggardar; "there are doubtless young bears in the cave—the young devils, the children of an accursed dam, shall not escape my knife!" So saying, and grinding his teeth, the revengeful savage clutched the hilt of his hunting-knife with a determined grasp.

"No, no, Master Kamah," cried Charles, checking him; "you shall not kill the poor little wretches; I want a young bear particularly, and I am sure our friend the Doctor would give his ears for one. We must take them alive and carry them into camp."

This measure having been carried, after some opposition from the Jaggardar, he was persuaded to go back to the cave to secure the cubs. He soon returned with two little misshapen snarling imps, about the size of terrier dogs, one of which he carried by the nape of the neck in his hand, whilst the other was secured under his arm; and many were the maledictions he bestowed upon them, as they struggled, and scratched, and writhed about, in their vain attempts to free themselves from his iron grasp.

The cubs having been properly secured, and one of them committed to the care of Charles—for the poor Jaggardar, with his wounded arm, found his two unruly protegees rather more than he could manage—the party moved off towards the camp, with all the speed which ravenous hunger and the prospect of a good breakfast could inspire.

An hour's scrambling, through dense jungle, where the heat and want of air was almost suffocating, brought them in sight of the camp; and poor Charles, now nearly fainting from hunger and fatigue, felt most devoutly thankful as the cheerful scene opened to his view—a scene which formed so striking a contrast to the silent gloom of the forest, giving promise of rest, good cheer, and shelter from the merciless rays of a tropical sun. The white canvass roofs of the tents, sparkling in the sunbeams, and standing out in bold relief against a dark background of forest trees, looked the very picture of comfort; and the bustle which took place amongst the native servants, as soon as their masters appeared in sight, showed that they anticipated a hasty order for the substantial breakfast which had long awaited their arrival. Under the shade of a widely-spreading Banyan-tree, numerous fires sent up their thin spiral columns of blue smoke into the clear atmosphere, indicating the speedy preparation of the mid-day meal of the camp followers, who, enjoying the luxury of a day's relaxation from labor, might be seen swimming, diving, and floundering about in the cool stream of the river, like a flock of wild fowl. The wives of the horsekeepers, in their picturesque and gaudy-colored dresses, squatted in groups around their fires, carefully watching the earthen vessels, which contained their frugal mess of rice; whilst their husbands busied themselves in pouring out and cooling the *gram*,† previously to giving it to the noble-looking Arab horses, which, picketed at a short distance, neighed and pawed the ground with impatient eagerness. Groups of bullocks and baggage-ponies strayed about amongst the trees, luxuriating in the rich herbage which the natural lawn afforded; and, in the foreground, in the shallow part of the river, the huge baggage elephant lay extended, at full length, like an eastern potentate in his bath, flapping his ponderous ears, and lazily splashing the water about with his trunk; whilst the *Mahout*, kneeling on the top of his unwieldly charge, diligently scrubbed the dark-polished hide of the animal with a rough piece of freestone—a species of shampooing which old "*Anack*" seemed to enjoy mightily, ever and anon expressing his approbation thereof by a complacent grunt, and a more vigorous flap with his ears.

As our party neared the tents, their ears were assailed by the harsh tones of the Doctor's voice, loud and wrathful—

"Ye d——d long fushionless gowk, will ye no haud yer grip!" were the first words which reached their ears. "Odd's my life, mon, can ye no haud on by the tail, till I pu' the skin o'er his head! If ye let go again, and gar me spoil the specimen, the consequence is, I'll ding the life out o' ye, ye soft sumph!"

"Suppose master cut off my head, I never can do this business," replied the squeaking voice of Heels, in a tone of remonstrance. "I poor Matee boy—master too muchee strong—snake's tail too muchee large—too muchee fat—too muchee slippery make—how can poor black fellow hold him grip!"

"Weel, then, gie me the tail, and tak ye haud o' the skin, ye poor fushionless cat; and mind ye dinna rive it, or, as fac' as death, I'll burke you, and make an anatomical preparation o' your wizen'd carcage."

"Hurra! and walk away with it, my hearties! Pull Doctor, pull Devil!" shouted Mansfield, clapping his hands, and laughing till his sides ached, as he entered the tent, and discovered the Doctor, his gaunt figure very scantily clad in a dirty shirt and a pair of mosquito drawers, holding on, as if his life depended upon it, by the tail of the huge snake he had killed the evening before; his face the color of a frosty moon, and the big drops of perspiration streaming from his forehead; whilst Heels, grinning like an insane baboon, panted, and strained, and tugged at the skin, which he was attempting to strip off like that of an eel. As the Doctor's evil genius would have it, the tail at this moment slipped through his hands, and he and his black assistant, falling back with a violence proportioned to the tremendous exertions they had been making, rolled head over heels to opposite sides of the tent. This was too much even for the stoical gravity of the Jaggardar, who, opening his leathern jaws, and displaying his formidable array of snow-white teeth, gave vent to an eldrich laugh, which completely drowned the less boisterous mirth of his European companions.

"What, in the name of the foul fiend, gars ye laugh that gait, ye black pagan?" cried the Doctor, sitting up on the ground, grinning like an ogre, and rubbing the lower part of his back with a ludicrous expression of mingled pain and chagrin. "O, aye, laugh away;—it's grand sport for you, nae doot: but, by my troth, if you had gotten sic a lick on the os-coccy-gis as I got the noo, I'm thinking it would gar ye laugh the wrang side o' your mouth; and, faith, it's wi' the wrang side o' your mouth, I'll gar ye laugh yet, if ance I get a grip o' ye. As true as I'm leevin, I think it's knockit off a' thegither," continued the Doctor, feeling the injured part with great delicacy of touch.

"O, the devil a fear of it, Doctor!" said Mansfield, assisting him to rise; "your bones are not so easily broken as all that comes to. Get up, man, and shake yourself; I've got a patient for you. Poor Kamah has been somewhat roughly handled by a bear, and wants a little of your professional aid to put him to rights."

"Grippit by a bear!" cried the Doctor, starting to his feet with alacrity, his love for a surgical operation completely getting the better of his angry feelings. "Odd! but that will be an interesting case. Come here, my man, and let me examine you; tak' that clout off your arm—dinna be feared, I'll no hae recourse to amputation if it can possibly be avoided. But, at the same time, it may be prudent to hae the tools ready, in case they should be required." So saying, the Doctor rummaged out his travelling-case of instruments, which he unrolled and ostentatiously laid upon the table, flanked by the usual accompaniment of sponge, water, lint, bandages, &c. "Noo, then," said he, tucking up his sleeves, and looking very formidably business-like,—after he had felt the edge of his various instruments, and tried them upon the palm of his hand to see if they were in good order; "Sit doon here, my man, and let me examine the wounds. You needna be the least alarmed."

The Jaggardar, who had attentively watched the Doctor's proceedings, and evidently did not at all relish the aspect of affairs, bounded back as the Doctor approached, and, glaring at him with the eye of a tiger at bay, clutched the hilt of his hunting-knife.

"The deevil's in the bloodthirsty pagan!" exclaimed the Doctor, perfectly aghast. "Is it gaun to stick me ye are? Weel, weel, tak' your ain way o't," continued he, seeing the Jaggardar looked more and more savage; "tak' yere ain gait—dee and be d——d,—for dee ye will—the limb 'll mortify, yee doonert auld deevil—that 'll be the upshot o't—and a dismal ill-far'd corp ye'll mak' when ye're streekit." So saying, the Doctor turned away, and proceeded to pack up his rejected instruments.

The obnoxious apparatus having been removed, Mansfield succeeded in explaining to the Jaggardar that the Doctor's intentions were quite harmless; and having, after some trouble, pacified the enraged practitioner, the wounded arm was at length unbound, and the Doctor, grumbling, however, a good deal as he did so, proceeded to examine it.

"Humph!" said the Doctor, putting on his spectacles, taking a pinch of snuff, and assuming an air of profound wisdom; "ye'll condescend to avail yourself of my professional knowledge noo, will ye, ye poor benighted pagan? Oe, it's weel for you that ye hae sic an easy-tempered man to deal wi': mony a ane would have seen ye far enough afore they would hae been at the fash o' patching up ye're greasy black hide. Whisht, ye cankered deevil, and dinna be girning that gait—faith, if I hae occasion to handle the tools, I'll gie ye something to girn for, my man! I tell't ye, I'd gar ye laugh the wrong side o' ye're mouth, afore I'd done wi' ye. Od, but she's gi'en ye a gay sair churt," continued the Doctor, as he spunged away the clotted blood; "thae lacerated punctures are bad things, and ill to heal; but I believe there's nae bones broken, and, I dare say, if mortification does na ensue, we may manage to save the limb, although mony a ane would whip it off at ance, just to save trouble."

Having thus made out the worst case he possibly could, the Doctor proceeded to wash and clean the wounds, which, after all, were not of so serious a nature as he wished his friends to believe; and having bound up the arm with some simple dressing, and suspended it in a sling, the Jaggardar was allowed to retire, evidently delighted at having escaped so easily out of the Doctor's clutches.

"And now," said Mansfield, addressing the Doctor, "if you will be good enough to remove that half-skinned snake, which is an object not at all calculated to improve one's appetite, we will to breakfast. I feel as ravenous as a ground shark, and I see Master Charles is already making play with his knife and fork, so it is time to look out for our share of the rations. I suppose, Doctor, you have had your breakfast long ago."

"Aye," replied the Doctor, casting an amorous glance at the goodly viands which loaded the table, as he assisted Heels in removing the snake—"Aye, I got a bit chack twa hours sin' syne, but I'm gay weel apeteezed again; I'm thinkin' I'll just sit doon and pick another wee bit for company's sake. We'll ca' it lunch." So saying, and wiping his greasy hands in his shirt-sleeves, the Doctor fell to work, and the unwearied industry with which he plied his jaws proved that "the bit chack, twa hours syne," had done but little towards damping his appetite—nor were his companions backward in the fray; hashed venison, curry, omelet, fresh fish from the river, huge bowls of tea, and goblets of cool claret, disappeared as if by magic. In short, it was a regular hunter's breakfast, and, by my troth, there was no lack either of appetite or inclination on the part of the hunters to do it ample justice.

"The Lord be thankit for a' his mercies," murmured the Doctor, at length throwing himself back in his chair, patting his stomach complacently, and proceeding to light a cigar, which he said was good for digestion—"I'm as foo' as a partan."

The Doctor had lighted his cigar, and was sitting, with half-closed eyes, allowing the smoke to escape in thin spiral columns from the corner of his mouth, and thinking what a pity it was that man's gastronomic powers were limited, when he was startled from his reverie by a low, whining cry behind him.

"Whats that!" cried he, turning hastily round in his chair, and discovering the two young bears, who, having been left to their own devices, had crept away and tried to conceal themselves in a remote corner of the tent. "What'na twa queer black things is yon, rowin aboot in that dark corner, for a' the world like twa young imps o' Satan? My certie, they'r no' very canny like: I wadna say but what they'r twa familiar spirits belonging o that deevil the Jaggardar. I aye thought he lookit gay like a warlock."

"No, they are my familiar spirits," cried Charles, jumping up, and proceeding to lug the reluctant little savages into the middle of the tent; "I had quite forgotten the unfortunate imps, who must be quite as much in want of food as we were."

"Od's my life, they'r bears," cried the Doctor, in great delight: "*Ursus labiatus*—grand specimins, and just the right size to make pets o'—whar' did ye get them?"

"We caught them in a cave, after having killed their mother," replied Charles, "and I thought they would be well worth the trouble of carrying home: I intend one of them as a present to you, Doctor, if you think it worthy of acceptance; so you may take your choice."

"Warthy o' acceptance! Od, Maister Charles, I wadna tak' a five pund note for ane o' them; I'm muckle indebted to you indeed, Sir. Come here to me, ye poor wee hairy tyke," continued the Doctor, putting on his most insinuating look, snapping his fingers, and holding out a saucer of milk towards one of the young bears. "Come here to me, and I'll gie you a sup o' milk: I'm sure your mammy did na' gie you ony breakfast this morning, for ye look awfu' hungered-like;" but the unmannerly cub turned a deaf ear to the Doctor's gentle importunities.

"Hoot, man, come here; what gar's ye look sae dooms stupid-like? div ye no ken the smell o' sweet milk?" So saying, the Doctor seized the sulky little brute by the nape of the neck, placed him on his knee, and shoving his nose into the saucer, attempted to make him drink whether he would or not. This was an insult which the independent spirit of young Bruin could not brook; and, accordingly, he made a most determined resistance—growling, scratching, and gnashing his teeth, with a determined courage worthy of his illustrious ancestors. At last he succeeded in fixing his teeth in the worthy Doctor's hand, making the blood start and extorting an involuntary cry of pain.

"I'll thraw ye'r neck, ye girnin cankered deevle, that will I," roared the Doctor, starting to his feet, tossing his adopted bairn into the middle of the tent, and shaking his wounded hand, as if it had been scalded. "Wha would ha' thought the bit towzy tyke had sae muckle wickedness in it! Od's my life, sma' though it be, it gar'd it's teeth play chack like a pair o' hedge sheers; it has amaist nippit ane o' the fingers aff me."

The young bears having been turned out of the tent in disgrace, and consigned to the care of one of the horsekeeper's wives, who, having half a dozen squalling brats of her own, was supposed to possess some skill in the management of such unruly cubs, the Doctor patched up his wounded fingers with a piece of adhesive plaster, poured out a fresh bowl of tea, and resumed his cigar.

"That's true," said he, addressing Mansfield; "I forgot to ask you what sport ye had this morning; did ye get ane o' thae muckle bison beasts ye were speakin o' yest'reen? I'm very anxious to see ane of them; for they are, nae doubt, rare animals, and I hae heard sae mony different opinions about them, that I'm just in swithers whether they ought to be classed amongst the bisontian group, or whether they are only a variety of the wild buffalo which is found in the jungles of Bengal."

"Well, Doctor, you may soon have your curiosity satisfied on that head. We killed two fine specimens this morning—a male and a female—besides a couple of bears; but to do so, I fear you must accompany Kamah and his party when they go to fetch home the game; for the bison are such unwieldly animals that it is impossible to carry them off entire. When you see them, I have no doubt you will agree with me that they are a true bison, although a variety quite distinct from the bison of Europe or North America. You will find a description of the animal—but a very imperfect one—in Cuvier's work, under the name of *Bos Gaurus*. But I see old Kamah is already mustering his *Coolies*;* so, if you intend to accompany them, you had better order your horse. You can ride well enough till you get into the heavy bamboo jungle, and it is just as well to save an unnecessary walk in the sun."

The Doctor was soon equipped in a white jacket and broad-brimmed straw hat, and bestriding his raw-boned *kutch* horse, with a goodly-sized umbrella over his head to protect him from the sun, he drove his heels into the lean ribs of his charger, jirked the reins, made a clucking noise with his tongue, and leaning well forward with his elbows projecting at right angles from his body, started at a shambling trot. The Jaggardar, and a whole regiment of *Coolies*, followed in his wake; some bearing bamboos and ropes to carry home the bears; whilst others were armed with knives, hatchets, &c., for the purpose of cutting up the bison.

"Two to one the Doctor gets spilt before he is clear of the camp," cried Charles, laughing heartily at the grotesque appearance of the Doctor, and his raw-boned steed.

"The chances are ten to one in your favor," replied Mansfield; "I can see, by the way the old dromedary carries his ears, that he is in one of his sulky fits this morning: he is not the least inclined to leave the camp, and if he begins to argue the point, the Doctor is pretty sure to get the worst of it. There he goes—I told you so—up with the black flag, and no surrender. Well done, Doctor, hit him again—Hurra!"

The Doctor's charger, as Mansfield predicted, had not advanced above a hundred yards, when he suddenly wheeled round, laid his ears back, clapped his tail between his legs, shook his head with a sulky, dogged air, and looked askance at his rider with his malignant wall-eye, as much as to say, "I'll see you particularly well d——d before I go an inch farther—so do your worst."

"Tak' ye that, 'Smiler,' my man," said the Doctor, suddenly closing his umbrella, and bringing it down on the head of his refractory steed with a force that made it fly in splinters. The amiable "Smiler" acknowledged the favor by a sulky grunt, and a side-long kick with one hind leg, after the manner of a vicious cow.

"Hit him again, Doctor—hit him hard—don't be afraid of hurting him—his skull is thick enough;" and the two young men rubbed their hands, and shouted with glee at the prospect of witnessing a well-contested engagement between the Doctor and the pig-headed "Smiler."

"Here, my man, give us a lend o' that stick," cried the Doctor, throwing away his broken umbrella, and snatching a heavy mall bamboo from one of the coolies. Whack! down it came upon "Smiler's" lean flank, making the empty carcase sound like a kettle-drum.

The additional weight of mettle told; and, this time, "Smiler" exerted himself so far as to kick both heels in the air, with a jerk that somewhat discomposed the Doctor's seat.

"Dee'l be in my skin, but I'll ca' the life out o' ye, ye poor deevle," muttered the Doctor, as he once more brandished the bamboo over his head. "'Od, ye'll try to gang ye'r ain gait, though the dee'l himsel' should girn in ye'r face;"—Whack! "If ye war drowned, and dee'l may care how soon ye come to that, I'll wad a sixpence, it's up the water a body wad need to gang, to look for the ill-faurt carcage o' you. There, tak' that, ye thrawn deevle," and the bamboo descended between "Smiler's" ears, inflicting a blow that would have felled any other horse to the ground. But it only seemed to rouse the dormant energies of that proud-spirited steed: his wall-eye flashed fire, he snorted indignantly; and, rearing upon his hind legs, made a desperate plunge forward.

This unwonted feat of activity on the part of "Smiler" completely unshipped the Doctor, who was pitched clean out of the saddle; but, determined to regain his seat, if possible, he remained clinging with his long legs entwined round the horse's neck, and holding on vigorously by the ears. The Doctor made a desperate effort to right himself; for one moment the victory appeared doubtful; and the spectators watched the issue of the struggle with breathless impatience;—he's

* The last story of the "Old Forest Ranger" was "Bear Shooting in the East," published in the Spirit of the Times on the 30th Dec. last, page 362.

† A species of pulse on which the horses in India are fed, and which is boiled previously to being used.

* Low-caste natives employed in carrying baggage.

up again!—No!—that last kick has turned the
Doctor lies sprawling in the dust.
"Are you hurt!" said Charles, running up
rise; for he was really sorry for the poor Docto
ing till the tears ran down his cheeks; no one
hope you are not the worse for your fall."
"Deevle a bi t," cried the Doctor, jumping
nose, the bold outline of which was a good de
bit—he has flattened my neb a wee;—but, by
he did it."
So saying, the Doctor grasped the reins; sp
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Colburn's New Monthly Magazine and Humorist

English Sporting

LATEST STATE OF

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——— ..	Dormouse, bro. to R
30 to 1 — — ..	Alendar, by Sultan, ou
33 to 1 — — ..	Volunteer, by The Co
40 to 1 — — ..	Cracker, by Sir Benj
——— ..	C. by Medora, out of
50 to 1 — — ..	Richard Roe, by Pant
——— ..	Monc Adam, by Row
50 to 1 — — ..	Quo Minus, by Zinga
50 to 1 — — ..	Allerston, by Brutand
50 to 1 — (t) ..	Dash, by H. Clinker,
——— ..	Bretby, by Priam, ou
2000 to 30 — (t) ..	C. by St. Patrick, ou
——— ..	Brother to Aleppo, by
1000 to 10 — (t) ..	Caligula, by Augustu
——— ..	D. Gellatley, by Wa
——— ..	C. by Reveller, out o
——— ..	C. by Partisan, out o
4000 to 50 — (t) ..	Blaise, by Lamplight
——— ..	Tom, by Muley, out

7 to 2 and 3; to 1 laid agst. Cobweb, N
Early Bird, to £350.....
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We understand that Scott's horses are l
about the second week in February; they
to include Jagger, Bretby, Davie Gellatley,
Cobham, colt by Velocipede, out of Nonplu
of Tranby's dam, colt by Zinganee, out of
by's dam, a filly by Priam, out of Arachne,
Mr. Wilson's. John Doe went home a
stables some time since. It is doubtful wh
vel southward. It is reported that Lord C
structed for the purpose of keeping the rea
of the Derby.

Mr. S. Reed, of York, has sold his gr
Whisker, out of Jack Spigot's dam, by
guineas.

Sir James Boswell, Bart., has sold Ge
2,250 gs.

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others, for the ensuing Waterloo Meeting

Mr. Osbaldeston's horses have been at
other nags, are confined to the straw.

Surprising Leap.—A foal (Nimrod) o
Atkinson, Esq., of Kilmore, Armagh, bre
bred horse, made a most extraordinary lea
the kind which ever occurred even in that
animal sprang over a wall 8½ feet in heig
he arose and that on which he alighted (a
After performing this feat, which was don
gentlemen, Nimrod trotted off as lively a

On Thursday, the 18th inst., Mr. Jepso
two years of age (the dam of his celebra
40 minutes, eight miles out and back; a
notice is, that there were ten gates to ope
and well, and her legs are as clean and f

At the Derby Hunt Ball, the young M
nificent dress of scarlet velvet, trimmed
had fallen before the hounds of the galla

Mrs. M'Mullen, the celebrated walker
formed one of her wonderful feats at Co
five miles in 58 minutes. She commen
down the street alternately until her task

Walking Match.—On Monday last
for a small wager to walk 40 miles in ei
task at eight o'clock, from the third to
He appeared much distressed the last tw
two minutes. A pedestrian of well-kn
walk the same distance, and to perform
and a match was concluded the same
Notting-hill. It has already excited a
derable amount have been laid. The ta
pedestrian feels confident of success on
betting at present is five to one on time

Splendid Shooting.—Last week a
days sport to a select party of crack s
the property of the late and much lame
considered the ground shot over does
performance may be styled first-rate.
William Riley, is for his situation as a
join the names of the Noblemen and G
slaughtered each day:—First day: fou
Paget, Capt. Inge, and Capt. Desveaux
total, 225. Second Day: three guns
and Capt. Desveaux; pheasants, 122;
172; grand total, 397 head of game.

Colonel and Lady Alice Peel have
men at their seat near Fakenham, in No

up again!—No!—that last kick has turned the scale of victory, and the discomfited Doctor lies sprawling in the dust.

"Are you hurt!" said Charles, running up to him, and kindly assisting him to rise; for he was really sorry for the poor Doctor, although he could not help laughing till the tears ran down his cheeks; no one ever can on such an occasion—"I hope you are not the worse for your fall."

"Deevle a bit," cried the Doctor, jumping up, and wiping the blood from his nose, the bold outline of which was a good deal disfigured by the fall—"deevle a bit—he has flattened my neb a wee;—but, by my troth, I'll gar him rue the day he did it."

So saying, the Doctor grasped the reins; sprang into the saddle with an agility quite surprising in one of his ungainly make, and plied the bamboo so vigorously about the ears of his refractory steed, that the unfortunate "Smiler" was glad for peace sake to turn his head the right way, and shamble off at his best pace.

"Faith, 'Smiler,' my man, ye got the worst o' that tulzie, I'm thinkin'," said the Doctor, tucking the bamboo under his arm, and smiling complacently, as he refreshed himself after his labors with a huge pinch of snuff. KOONDAH.

Colburn's New Monthly Magazine and Humorist for Jan., 1838.

English Sporting Intelligence.

LATEST STATE OF THE ODDS.

THE DERBY—*Monday, Jan. 22.*—The new favorite, Nonplus, was backed for about two hundred pounds at 10 to 1, and left off at those odds (offered). D'Egville and Cobweb were 11 to 1 each, the latter having the call, but neither backed. Grey Momus took another step, and closed at 12 to 1, or takers of half a point more. Ion, The Early Bird, Bamboo, and Young Rowton, were suffered to remain in quiet possession of their old places; not so Alendar, Volunteer, and Cracker, who respectively declined several points. Five or six outsiders were backed without undergoing any change. Business tolerably animated.

Thursday, Jan. 25.—Another movement amongst the favorites is deserving of notice; D'Egville fell back to 13 to 1 (taken freely), while Grey Momus, by the aid of some two or three hundreds, settled down at 11 to 1; the same price was offered against Cobweb, and only half a point less against Nonplus; nothing, however, was done on the two last-mentioned horses. Young Rowton was backed for fifty at 22 to 1, and took his station at the side of Cobham; Bamboo gave way three or four points, and no attempt was made to save those whose decline we have noticed in our account of Monday's proceedings. Richard Roe sprung from 50 to 40 to 1; and so much was said about Bretby, that we are compelled to guess his price at 50 to 1—certainly no one would bet more. Others of the outside division came in for their share of attention, but were not fortunate enough to obtain promotion.

The following were the prices each day:—

MONDAY.		THURSDAY.
10½ to 1 ag. —	C. by Velocipede, out of Nonplus's d.	10 to 1 ag. —
12½ to 1 — (t)	Grey Momus, by Comus, d. by Cervantes.	11 to 1 — (t)
11 to 1 — —	C. by Buzzard, out of Cobweb	11 to 1 — —
11 to 1 — —	D'Egville, by The Colonel—Varennes	13 to 1 — (t)
16 to 1 — —	Ion, by Cain, out of Margaret	16 to 1 — —
16 to 1 — —	The Early Bird, by Bedlamite, d. by Catton	17 to 1 — —
20 to 1 — —	Cobham, by The Colonel—Frederica	20 to 1 — —
22 to 1 — —	Y. Rowton, by Rowton—Emiliana	20 to 1 — —
22 to 1 — —	Bamboo, by Cain, dam by Picton	26 to 1 — (t)
——	Dormouse, bro. to Rat-trap, by Bizarre	30 to 1 — —
39 to 1 — —	Alendar, by Sultan, out of Marinella	——
33 to 1 — —	Volunteer, by The Colonel—Frederica	40 to 1 — —
40 to 1 — —	Cracker, by Sir Benjamin—Spite	40 to 1 — —
——	C. by Medora, out of Tranby's dam	40 to 1 — —
50 to 1 — —	Richard Roe, by Pantaloon—Medina	40 to 1 — —
——	Monc Adam, by Rowton, out of Flighty	60 to 1 — —
——	Quo Minus, by Zinganee—Sontag	50 to 1 — —
50 to 1 — —	Allerston, by Brutandorf—Ebberston's d.	4000 to 60 — (t)
50 to 1 — (t)	Dash, by H. Clinker, out of Fanchon	50 to 1 — (t)
——	Bretby, by Priam, out of Cyprian's dam	50 to 1 — —
2000 to 30 — (t)	C. by St. Patrick, out of Surprize	——
——	Brother to Aleppo, by Mulatto	1000 to 10 — (t)
1000 to 10 — (t)	Caligula, by Augustus—Cinderella	1000 to 10 — (t)
——	D. Gellatley, by Waverley—Tyrrel's d.	2000 to 30 — (t)
——	C. by Reveller, out of Scurry	2000 to 20 — (t)
——	C. by Partisan, out of Bustle	2000 to 20 — (t)
4000 to 50 — (t)	Blaise, by Langhlutter—Polymnia	——
——	Tom, by Muley, out of Prima Donna	100 to 1 — —

7 to 2 and 3; to 1 laid agst. Cobweb, Nonplus, and The Early Bird, to £350 ..... } Laid on Monday.
1000 to 40 each agst. Y. Rowton and Alendar, in one bet ..
550 to 500 on Cobweb agst. Grey Momus ..
525 to 100 agst. Nonplus and Grey Momus ..
600 to 500 on Quo Minus agst. Bro. to Muley Moloch ..

1000 even between Allerston and Monc Adam ..... } Laid on Thursday.
600 to 500 on D'Egville agst. Ion .....

We understand that Scott's horses are likely to leave Malton for Newmarket about the second week in February; they will start in two lots, and are expected to include Jagger, Bretby, Davie Gellatley, Albemarle, Monc Adam, Richard Roe, Cobham, colt by Velocipede, out of Nonplus's dam, Gonfalon, colt by Medoro, out of Tranby's dam, colt by Zinganee, out of Malibran, colt by Partisan, out of Rubby's dam, a filly by Priam, out of Arachne, and three or four Oaks fillies, including Mr. Wilson's. John Doe went home a month ago, and Harpurney left Scott's stables some time since. It is doubtful whether Don John or Mary Grey will travel southward. It is reported that Lord Chesterfield is having two caravans constructed for the purpose of keeping the real nags at Melton till within a few days of the Derby.

Mr. S. Reed, of York, has sold his grey horse Sir Mark, by Cetus, dam by Whisker, out of Jack Spigot's dam, by Sorcerer, to Mr. T. Fowler, for 250 guineas.

Sir James Boswell, Bart., has sold General Chasse to Mr. Kirby, of York, for 2,250 gs.

Lord Talbot has purchased Mr. Biggs' celebrated greyhound Beelzebub, and two others, for the ensuing Waterloo Meeting at Liverpool.

Mr. Osbaldeston's horses have been at Newmarket since the 17th; but, like the other nags, are confined to the straw.

SURPRISING LEAP.—A foal (Nimrod) eight months old, the property of William Atkinson, Esq., of Kilmore, Armagh, bred from a half-bred mare and thoroughbred horse, made a most extraordinary leap a few days ago, surpassing anything of the kind which ever occurred even in that sporting country. The noble and spirited animal sprang over a wall 8½ feet in height; the distance betwixt the spot where he arose and that on which he alighted (a hard frozen stone road) exceeded 30 feet! After performing this feat, which was done in the presence of several respectable gentlemen, Nimrod trotted off as lively as when he came to the leap.

On Thursday, the 18th inst., Mr. Jepson, of Overton, rode his old mare, twenty-two years of age (the dam of his celebrated stallion, *Young Overton*,) 16 miles in 40 minutes, eight miles out and back; and what renders the thing more worthy of notice is, that there were ten gates to open each way. The old mare is quite sound and well, and her legs are as clean and fine as a foal's.

At the Derby Hunt Ball, the young Marchioness of Hastings appeared in a magnificent dress of scarlet velvet, trimmed with the brushes of sundry foxes which had fallen before the hounds of the gallant Marquis.

Mrs. M'Mullen, the celebrated walker (who is now between 70 and 80) performed one of her wonderful feats at Cockermouth, on Thursday last, by walking five miles in 58 minutes. She commenced at one o'clock, and walked up and down the street alternately until her task was accomplished.

WALKING MATCH.—On Monday last a young man, by trade a baker, undertook for a small wager to walk 40 miles in eight successive hours. He commenced his task at eight o'clock, from the third to the fourth milestone at Shepherd's-bush. He appeared much distressed the last two hours, and ultimately lost the match by two minutes. A pedestrian of well-known celebrity offered at the conclusion to walk the same distance, and to perform the half backwards, within eight hours; and a match was concluded the same evening, to come off on Monday next, at Notting-hill. It has already excited a great deal of interest, and bets to a considerable amount have been laid. The task has never before been attempted, but the pedestrian feels confident of success on account of the state of the weather. The betting at present is five to one on time.

SPLENDID SHOOTING.—Last week and the previous one afforded two capital days sport to a select party of crack shots at Drakelow Manor, Derbyshire, once the property of the late and much lamented Sir Roger Greisles, Bart. When it is considered the ground shot over does not exceed two miles in circumference, the performance may be styled first-rate, and proves how well adapted the keeper, William Riley, is for his situation as a preserver and breeder of game. We subjoin the names of the Noblemen and Gentlemen present, and the amount of game slaughtered each day:—First day: four guns—viz.: Lord Uxbridge, Lord Alfred Paget, Capt. Inge, and Capt. Desveaux; pheasants, 160; hares, 50; rabbits, 15; total, 225. Second Day: three guns—Lord Uxbridge, the Hon. —— Seymour, and Capt. Desveaux; pheasants, 122; hares, 45; rabbits, 4; woodcock, 1; total, 172; grand total, 397 head of game.

Colonel and Lady Alice Peel have been entertaining a party of sporting gentlemen at their seat near Fakenham, in Norfolk, during the holidays.

On Thursday last the gold medal was shot for at Chalk Farm by the Rifle Club, and was won by William Moore, the celebrated gun-maker, who, we noticed, shot with his improved two groove rifle.

A curious circumstance occurred last week on the border of the Trent, near Gunthorp, Notts. A gentleman was amusing himself in shooting at snipes, when suddenly a fine salmon sprung up from the water, which the gentleman shot, and the fish in a few minutes was taken, floating on his back under the surface. Lincoln Mercury.

THE DOG BILLY SWINDLE.—One more allusion to rat-catching will conclude this paper. It will be fresh in the recollection of my readers, that a dog called Billy, was matched to kill 100 rats in the short space of five minutes, which he performed. It may not, however, be generally known, that a clever stratagem was resorted to here, by which alone the feat was accomplished. In the language of the day, the rats were all hocussed; in other words, stupified by some drug, which deprived them of making resistance. One snap from Billy did the business, which must have saved much suffering; and if this were the only effect of "hocussing," the oftener it is practised the better, as no one could lament the loss of a wager to a wretch who could risk it on so inhuman an act as this. "Sporting," by Nimrod.

Mr. Stirling sold his stallion Aaron, by Moses, out of Electress, for a high price, a few days ago.

SHOOTING AT CROOME.—Part of the preserved ground on this demesne having been kept undisturbed for the diversion of Lord Fitzroy Somerset, who was unfortunately called to London on the Canada matters, as he was setting out for Severn Bank, was subsequently shot over last week by Lord Alvanley, the Hon. Col. Damer, and Captains Brook and Cotton, and afforded three days' brilliant diversion; not so much perhaps in the amount of numbers slain for these extraordinary preserves, although six hundred head were bagged by the four guns, as for the great quantity and diversity of game seen. The noble Earl, who is one of the best shots in England, did not shoot, but took the direction of the beating, and managed this part of the business in a most masterly manner: nor was he less attentive, when the sport ended, to his guests in another way, over the festive board, and Severn Bank was exceedingly admired by the party generally. The Earl of Coventry, in the midst of these sports, has not, we rejoice to hear, been led away from the recollection of the poorer classes; but with his usual benevolence provided a Christmas dinner of beef and bread for the three parishes of Croome, Pirton, and Severn Stoke; by which above 400 persons were made happy at this joyous season, pouring forth their blessings on the noble donor and his family.

Mr. Harrison, of Lindrick, near Ripon, has sold his two brood mares, *Beatrice*, by Blacklock, out of Royal Oak's dam, and *Lady Betty*, by Figaro, out of Cottage Girl by Thunderbolt, to Mr. Curtis, veterinary surgeon, of York. We hear they are intended for the foreign market.

On Wednesday last, the Duke of Cleveland's valuable brood mare, *Matilda*, (the dam of Jordan, Henriade, Alzira, &c. &c., and winner of the Doncaster St. Leger, 1827,) arrived at Middlethorpe, near York, about five o'clock in the afternoon, and the same night, a little after eleven o'clock, produced a fine filly foal to Voltaire, by whom she will, of course, be covered again, having been sent to Middlethorpe (the horse's destination) for that purpose. The Earl of Derby's two brood mares, *Mysinda* and *Wagtail*, both in foal, have also arrived at Middlethorpe, to be put to Voltaire, and some other mares belonging to the Earl are now on their way.

MULEY MOLOCH'S FIRST FOAL.—On Wednesday last, the brood mare, *Lady Fanny*, by St. Nicholas, out of Linton Lock's dam, by Thunderbolt, the property of Mr. Briskham, (owner of the stallion St. Nicholas), of York, produced a very fine colt foal by *Muley Moloch*, the first foal which has been dropped to that promising young stallion. His worthy owner has, in consequence, named him *Muley Premier*.

GENERAL CHASSE.—Sir James Boswell, Bart., has sold his much esteemed race horse, General Chasse, by Actæon, out of Hambletonia, to Mr. Kirby, of York, for a very large price. We have authority to state that *he will not cover the ensuing season*, either in Yorkshire or elsewhere, but will remain at his owner's extensive establishment until the month of May, when he will be exported to a foreign shore. The spirit of enterprise and speculation which distinguishes the character of Mr. Kirby, as the purchaser of first-rate blood stock, is exemplified in the fact, that during the last 15 months, he has given no less a sum than 5175 guineas for four horses, viz.: Muley Moloch, Pelops, Actæon, and his son, General Chasse. The Yorkshireman.

EARLY PRODUCE.—On Thursday evening, at the Turf Tavern stables, Doncaster, *Pastime*, by Partisan, dropped a fine filly foal to Physician. Both mare and foal are doing well.

The celebrated stallion, Jerry, (winner of the St. Leger in 1824), the property of Lord Kelburne, arrived at the Turf Tavern stables, Doncaster, on Wednesday afternoon, and on the following morning proceeded *en route* to Mr. W. Edwards', the Palace stables, Newmarket.

Col. Craft, of Stillington, near York, has sold his promising two year old colt, by Brutandorf, out of Don John's dam, to Mr. J. Scott, of Whitewall Corner, for a large price. He has since been named *Bay Stillington*.

Mr. Chas. Peck, of High Field, near Malton, has sold his two year old, *Apothecary*, by Physician, out of Dairymaid, (Cowboy's dam) to Sir Thos. Stanley, Bart. The horse, which is a very fine shaped animal, passed through this city on Monday last, on his way to Hooton Hall, the residence of his new owner.

GALLOPING MATCH.—The bay mare of Mr. Whitfield has again accomplished the distance (twenty miles in the hour), and this trial has even brought her into more repute than the first performance. She was backed on this occasion for £50, and to carry Mr. Savage, a gentleman well known as a steeple-chase rider, who, at the time of making the match, weighed twelve stone, making an increased weight of nearly two stone over Mr. Beaumont, the gentleman who rode her before. The match came off on Friday, on Sudbury Common, but did not boast of any very extraordinary attendance. The jockey had been in very severe training, and did not at the time of mounting exceed 10st. 12lb. As the mare was coming up, and within a quarter of a mile of the first ten, one of the stirrups flew off, and upwards of a minute's delay ensued before she was again off. She evidently got breathing time, and went off at an immense rate, not a horseman being able to keep near her. She came to the winning-post two minutes and thirty seconds within her given time. It was, however, afterwards stated that the twenty miles had occupied 57 minutes 40 seconds. She did not appear so much distressed as might have been anticipated. It will be remembered that she had only eight seconds to spare on the former occasion.

THE TURF STABLES, DONCASTER.—*Elis*, the winner of the Doncaster St. Leger, 1836, left the above stables, per caravan, for the south, where he will commence covering for the season. *Bay Middleton* arrived in the same caravan, accompanied by Mr. John Day, jun., from Stockbridge, and his quarters will be the Turf Stables, for a similar duty. This fine powerful horse looked in excellent condition.

HINTS TO YOUNG SPORTSMEN, BY A ROUGH RIDER.—Whenever you shows your horse to a leap, either timber or a rasper, don't go a whoppin nor not a worryin on him with the bit, but sing out good-humoredly, "Go it, you cripple," ram in the spur, and feel his mouth gently all the way over; let him fall down perpendickler upon his legs, and hold his head in your hand, by means of the bridle, when he pitches. That's the way.

FLEUR DE LIS.—Our contemporary, "The Yorkshireman," who apes considerable knowledge in sporting details, announced to his readers last week, that this celebrated mare was bred by Mr. Potter, of Westow. Now this is perfectly erroneous. She was bred by the Rev. Christopher Sykes, who then resided at Westow, and was sold by that gentleman to Mr. Potter, for sixty guineas, who afterwards sold her to Mr. Job Marson, training-groom to Sir M. W. Ridley, for 100 guineas. Fleur de Lis continued in the hands of the worthy baronet until she became the property of George IV., and continued from that time in the royal stud until the late sale. York Chronicle.

Some galloping matches, which excited much interest from the manner in which they had been made, came off on Tuesday, at the village of Tilmanstowe, half way between Sandwich and Dover. About ten days previous to the events coming off, a knowing covey in the horse-dealing line, who, in consequence of his "listeners" being rather deficient, is called Deaf Burke, visited the Three Colts public-house, and after a great deal of chaffing and bounces about his chesnut gelding, called the Gipsey, mine host of the Colts offered to gallop his Tim-o'-the-Twist against the said Gipsey, one mile, for £50 a side, each party to ride his own horse. The parties met according to appointment, and although the betting was 2 to 1 against the landlord, he came to the scratch with confidence. They started away in gallant style, but at half the distance it was evident that the Deaf 'un stood no chance, and the landlord won cleverly. Not content, however, the Deaf 'un and his friends, who had another nag in the field, offered to back him for a like amount (£50) against Tim-o'-the-Twist, which was immediately accepted. Boniface took the lead, and kept it throughout the match, to the utter dismay of the knowing coves, who had booked themselves to win as a dead certainty. About 5 o'clock a company of 40 sat down to dinner at the Colts, and the evening was passed in the greatest hilarity until twelve o'clock, when another match was made, to gallop over the same ground, by the owners of two other nags, and they at once sallied forth to decide it. On returning, these "out-and-outers" again placed their feet under the mahogany, and the glass and "chaff" went round for some time after.

Bay Middleton is daily expected to arrive at the Turf Tavern, Doncaster, per caravan; and *Elis* will, in all probability, return by the same conveyance.

Mr. Horseley, of Scackleton, Yorkshire, has sold a filly, by St. Nicholas, dam by Peter Leley, grandam Don John's dam, by Comus, out of Marciana, by Stamford, to Mr. Allen, of Malton.

English Theatricals.

Mr. Kean is at present in Dublin, drawing more money than has ever been taken in that theatre since his father's first appearance there. The Lord-Lieutenant, who, though a bitter bad judge of legislating, is a very good judge of acting, commended his performance on Thursday last; and, by virtue of Mr. Kean's name and talent, crammed the Dublin Theatre to suffocation. The journals of this city are loud in their praise of this distinguished actor. When, in a capital of such magnitude as Dublin—when, in Edinburgh, Glasgow, Manchester, Liverpool, Birmingham, Bath, and numerous towns of smaller import, Mr. Kean can draw thousands of people, and in the course of a year can put thousands of pounds in his own and his employers' pockets, we very much doubt if any nightly sum, in proportion, can be too much for him to ask, or a manager, with a head on his shoulders, to give. Age, Dec. 17.

Mr. Charles Kean's "splendid triumph" needed but one *coup d'état* to make it the completest which the annals of the stage have upon their records—and that was the countenance of Royalty. On Friday last this event took place; and her Majesty, attended by a numerous suite, visited Drury Lane Theatre, to see the tragedy of *Hamlet*. The combined attraction (either of which would have filled the Theatre) had the effect of causing a complete overflow in every part of it in a few minutes. Her Majesty arrived shortly after the curtain rose, and remained until it fell on the death of *Hamlet*. With reference to Mr. Charles Kean's admirable personation of the character, we understand her Majesty expressed herself in the highest terms of approbation, intimating that it was by many degrees the finest performance she had ever witnessed; and her Majesty is quite right—for, unnecessary as it may be to repeat it, there has been nothing to be compared to it since the death of his father, and never, with *his* exception, before. Mr. Kean is n full sail before the wind—*dou spiret!* Age, Jan. 28.

We have to record to-day the death of one of the greatest of public dramatic favorites, *John Reece*, who left this world of sorrow and drink, on Thursday last, at his house, at Brompton. Reeve was a very peculiar actor, but an admirable one—a *farceur*, not a comedian—though he possessed that great faculty *in* a comedian, the power of making you laugh. Reeve was regarded privately—hurraed publicly—and dies lamented by all who knew him either way. Age, Jan. 28.

The other night, as Macready, in the concluding part of *Macbeth*, gave utterance to the passage commencing, "Why should I play the Roman fool!" he was interrupted by a fellow in the gallery calling out with stentorian lungs, "Vy, indeed, ven ve come here to see you play the English *fool*—leave your damnable grimaces and begin the pantermime!" At this uncouth greeting of the closing efforts of the "great tragedian," Talfourd, who stood at the wing, nearly fainted.

Laporte's action against Lyne Stephens has not yet been brought into court, and we suspect for this very good reason, that he has not been, since the close of the last opera season, within the jurisdiction of the courts. We have heard that he has offered to apologise most amply, for he is very well aware that if Duvernay is not engaged at the King's Theatre, all the glory of being protector to the principal *artiste* will be extinguished. What honorable notoriety some people aim at.

THE LATE JOHN REEVE.

At the age of thirty-nine John Reeve has breathed his last! His follies, his errors, are a thrice-told tale; but this is not the time to remember faults, that in his person can recur no more; let us remember rather his powers—his efforts. What myriads has he not made mirthful! How often has the grief-stricken man forgotten his cares in the presence of *Marmaduke Magog*, *Jack Rag*, *Captain Boroughcliff*, and *Cupid*. Poor Reeve! London owes thee a deep debt of gratitude; thou hast left no fellow behind; thou hast gone out in thy meridian the victim of conviviality.

John Reeve was born in the last year of the last century, was educated at Charter-house School, and thence transplanted to the wholesale hosiery warehouse of Messrs. Neville & Co., Maiden-lane, Wood-street, where his spouting propensities exciting reprehension, he transferred his clerical talent to the banking house of Messrs. Gosling. Whilst there he met divers young gentlemen, stage-struck and moon-struck, and with them got up a club, at a private theatre kept by Mr. Pym, in Wilson-street, Gray's Inn-lane. There, on one eventful evening, he played *Othello* and *Sylvester Daggerwood*. This, and his exhibitions at the Mnemosynean Society, and at Mitchell's Concert-rooms, attracted the notice of Mr. Rodwell (the father of the composer), who introduced him for his benefit at Drury-lane, on the 8th of June, 1819. He was unequivocally successful. His imitations were pronounced the best of the day. He repeated *Daggerwood* for Lanza's benefit, played a night or two at the Haymarket, and made his professional debut at the English Opera House, on the 17th of the next month, as *Harry Alias*, in *One, Two, Three, Four, Five, by Advertisement*. In this "Dramaticle," he imitated and embodied parts represented by Harley, Munden, Farren, and Mathews. In the October following he appeared at the Adelphi, then opened for the first time by Messrs. Rodwell and Jones. At the end of the season he went to Cheltenham, and from thence to Bristol, where he began to pay some attention to the rudiments of his art.

In 1821, he married a Miss Aylett, daughter of an upholsterer in Finsbury. This lady presented him a son in the next year, and expired two months afterwards.

After this Mr. Reeve played at the Coburg and other places, was re-engaged at the Adelphi, and made a hit as *Jerry*, in *Life in London*. When the season closed, he gave, with Mr. Wilkinson, an entertainment, called *Trifles Light as Air*, in which he acquired great fame for his monopolylogue of *Bachelors' Torments*.

In 1826 he went to the Haymarket, and was subsequently engaged at Covent-Garden, where the characters cast him were unsuited to his talents, and he sank into comparative disrepute.

He returned to the Adelphi, and in *Victorine*, *The Wreck Ashore*, *The Forgery*, &c., became one of the greatest favorites London ever had. In the summer he was engaged either at the Haymarket, or English Opera House, or latterly at the Surrey, the City, or Queen's.

At the close of the season, in 1834, he went to the Surrey, where he was so frequently *Bacchi plenus* as to excite public displeasure. He was announced to act in a drama called *The Skeleton Witness*, and absented himself wholly from the theatre; after this he joined Messrs. Bond at the Queen's, and made the *amende honorable* to Mr. Lemon Rede (the author of the piece in question), by doing his utmost in *Cupid in London*, which he played some eighty nights ere his departure to America; there he gave offence by a somewhat *brusque* address, when he was called for after the performance. His was not a very successful trip, and he returned and re-appeared at the Adelphi on the 1st of October, 1836, as "A gentleman from America," in a trifle entitled *Novelty*. He played through the season, and at the close of it went, with other members of Mr. Yates' company, to the Surrey once more. Here he again gave way to excesses, and made his last appearance in a part called *Jingling Jack*, in a piece entitled *The Wandering Tribe*. He played this on the Monday and Tuesday very imperfectly, went home on the latter evening under vinous influence, but as this was usual with him, and as he resented any interference, no one came to his assistance, though he was retching violently—he had broken a blood-vessel; medical aid was called in, and the dangerous symptoms abated. For some time great hopes were entertained for his recovery, and he was announced for the opening of the present season at the Adelphi; but he grew weaker and weaker, and in November his medical advisers stated that "acting would be his death," he, of course, relinquished all idea of the stage, and spoke of a voyage to a more genial climate. He departed for that clime "from whence no traveller returns," on Wednesday.

He has left, it is understood, one son by his wife, and two children by an unhappy connection which he formed some time after her death, the particulars of which are best buried in oblivion.

John Reeve was an actor of impulse, made up of whim and drollery, uncertain one moment of what he would do the next; he could not sustain character, but he could always create mirth; aware of that power, he made it his object, and continually sacrificed propriety to a laugh. But he had naturally higher powers; some of the sketches of his character in *Bachelors' Torments*; his *Churchwarden*, in *The Forgery*; his *Magog* and *Jack Rag*, were proofs that he could identify himself with the object of representation. He was the pet child of the Adelphi, and it spoiled him; the public laughed when they should have reprehended, and encouraged when they should have repressed. Is it to be wondered at that a man who had never known a want, who had been the 'great creature' of his own circle from his very boyhood, should have yielded to the enticements around him. No man had a larger number of acquaintances—no man fewer friends; those who made the gravest faces at his excesses *on* the stage, were among the first to urge him to those excesses when *off* it. He sank at last the victim of folly, and what is absurdly called "good fellowship."

London has lost a humorous man, but the stage has not lost an actor; for latterly he paid no attention to the development of character, but went on, haphazard, to utter whatever occurred to him at the moment. His vivacity became depressed; he could scarcely dance without incipient sickness, and his vocal powers were at an end. His voice, which had been a baritone, with a very sweet falsetto, totally failed him, and in his last attempt to sing his medleys, he was scarcely endurable.

In private life Reeve was a pleasant, unaffected man, until wine exerted its influence; he was then morose and insulting; in this particular he strongly resembled Cooke and Kean, whose worst peculiarities he apparently aspired to imitate. His last salary at the Adelphi was £40 per week. It is understood that he has left considerable property.

Many years will probably pass before the English stage has an actor so humorous, and we trust many more may ensue ere a man with such natural powers shall degrade them by errors that no talent can excuse—no humor palliate. London Sunday Times.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 17, 1838.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

There is an *on dit* that Mr. McCargo, of Va., will be here at the Second Spring Meeting, on the Island, with his string of good ones, including Steele, Benbow, Billy Townes, Missouri, and Genito. We have heretofore given some description of each one composing this formidable lot, save *Benbow*, who has not appeared on the turf since we saw him at Augusta in February last.

Benbow, named for the celebrated English Admiral, was considered, last Spring, one of the most promising colts in the Old Dominion. He was got by Imp. Fylde, out of Cinderella by Shylock, and is coming 4 years old. His measure, under the standard, is about 15 hands 2 inches, and he is well put up with a large share of bone. His color is a rich bay, with white hind feet. He gives every indication of turning up a trump; his shoulder, back, and loin, are nearly perfect, and his barrel and limbs are unobjectionable. The scars of two gashes on the inner side of his off fore leg, just below the knee joint, reminded us of a report that reached us last season, of his having been maimed at Richmond, by an atrocious scoundrel who had been discharged from the stable. It was done on the night before a race for a heavy Sweepstakes, for which he was the favorite. The wounds are now so completely healed, that he suffers no inconvenience from them, although the villain that cut him grazed his leader with the knife. He has not started in a race since, though he has stood his training perfectly well.

Splendid Sweepstakes.—It has been proposed to make up a Sweepstakes for all ages, of $5000 each subscription, Four mile heats, to be run over the St. Francisville (La.) Course next winter, four or more to make a race. "Can they be obtained?" asks a Louisianian. We wot of two that would certainly be put in nomination—*Fanny Wright* and *Arbaces*. *Picton* is in Tennessee—would he not be a 3d? South Carolina, too, might make up the 4th, if Alabama or Kentucky did not send a representative. Lay the matter before the Club, Mr Haralson; "it is not in mortal to command success," but the Club, we are confident, will do more—they will deserve it.

Race Reports.—Notwithstanding every exertion has been made to procure the earliest reports of races in different parts of the country, we find half a dozen meetings in 1837 have not been reported at all. We have two travelling agents (the Messrs. Leefe's) constantly "on the go," attending the different races, and have taken especial pains that every meeting should be accurately and immediately reported; to accomplish this object, and to procure the earliest sporting intelligence, we have expended an amount that would very nearly have paid the expenses of this publication. Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses, we have repeatedly enjoined to furnish reports—if not to this paper directly, to the Turf Register, or their local newspapers—to any source, indeed, from which we could compile them for the Spirit of the Times. Almost every other one that has been furnished for the last year, has been re-written before sent to the printers, and the weights and a major part of the pedigrees supplied. An illustration occurs to us in the Turf Register for March, page 141, in a report of the Augusta races; in the report of the three first days, copied probably from a local newspaper, *neither the age, weight, or pedigree is given of a single horse*, while in that of the two last days, taken without credit from *another source*, the report is as it should be. Among those meetings not reported at all, are Moorfield, Va., and Jacksonville and Peoria, Illinois. There may be a few others that do not occur to us just now. We have published not only all those given in the Turf Register, but nearly as many more, and during the last year over *Eighty different race meetings* were reported expressly for this paper, by our paid correspondents. In our last year's volume were published 167 reports of Jockey Club Races—60 Match Races—and 34 Trotting Races, besides 18 Challenges, and the Officers, etc., of 28 different Jockey Clubs, in addition to Sales of Stock at home and abroad, and reports of the great meetings in England.

Sale of Narcissa Parish and Ben Morgan.—Henry Smith, Esq., of Mount Pleasant, Tenn., has recently sold *Narcissa Parish*, own sister to Jim Polk, (by Stockholder, dam by Imp. Eagle,) and *Ben Morgan*, by Pacific, out of Anvalina Smith, for $5000, to a gentleman of Columbus, Miss.

John Bascombe.—We saw this "winner of the Eclipse Saddle," about the last of January, and found him so much improved in appearance, that we hardly recognized him. He has filled out immensely, and was in the finest health and spirits. A more intelligent face or brighter eye we never saw. The only mark about him, resulting from his racing career, is his off fore leg, which is slightly sprung; every appearance of curb has vanished. Since he has been withdrawn from the turf patches of white have appeared on his forehead; his muzzle was always a mottled grey. He is quite as active as ever, and full of spirit; indeed *Henderson*, his faithful groom (and rubber while on the turf,) thinks that if a small slit was made in his forehead, he would go through his skin when led out to take his exercise. He was taken out on the Hampton Course just about the time we saw him, and on being rode up to the Judges' Stand, some one tapped the drum in the stand, and he bounded off like a mountain deer. Hammond says he sometimes brings out his string of colts to see Bascombe gallop on the track, in hopes of their profiting by such an example! He has a neat stable set apart for him, adjacent to the Hampton Course, with his name, and "7:44" painted over the entablature of his door, after the style of *Henry's* former stable on Long Island. He had some tip top mares last season, and will be well patronized the present.

The "*Shirt-tail Stake*," at New Orleans, ought to be advertised, and the True American or Picayune are charged to see it done forthwith. There are six subscribers to it, at $1000 each, P. P. Their names and nominations we have mislaid. Several interesting facts relative to this Stake will be divulged at a proper time; it owes its origin to the celebrated song of "Rosin the Bow," now so popular at the South, but which derived its original fame from a subscriber of ours, who sings it in a style that would have procured him the nomination for a seat in Congress, had not his brilliant talents previously secured him that honor.

It is told of Capt. Sidney Burbridge, of Kentucky, the most eminent trainer of the West, that for the last eight or nine years he has attended but a single race—that between *Rodolph* and *Angora*, though he trains more horses, and has won more races, on an average, than any man in the State. He has recently had the offer from a spirited gentleman of New Orleans to invest $35,000 in racing stock, provided he will undertake its entire management, and attend the N. O. races.

English Winning Horses in 1837.—A very fine specimen of the gentlemen "all of the olden time,"—a veteran of the turf—writes us from Maryland to this effect:—

"Did you receive a London newspaper containing a List of Winners at all Distances for the year 1837—and if you did, can you make a good excuse for withholding that list from the public, that it might be seen that *Priam*, as well as others, have more than a proportion of winners?"

Yes, the best in the world—we have had no room. We have half a dozen of the Lists referred to, and intend publishing the English Winners in a week or two. It was thought proper to publish the *American* Winners first, and those at Two Mile Heats are nearly ready. We cannot publish a Table *every* week, without encroaching too much upon the space devoted to the gratification of those readers who prefer anything else to "horse" articles. We should not wonder if several of them should faint when they see the Table on the last page to-day.

The Columbus (Ga.) Sentinel states that "the last week in this month the races will come off over the Western Course of Georgia, at this place, and we anticipate much sport. The following horses are now here and in training: In Mr. Bell's stable, *Turnbull*, *Kate*, *Ion*, and *Alice Ann*; in Mr. Iveson's stable, *Linwood*, *Betsey Baker*, *Mary Scott*, *Ann*, *Floyd*, and *Count Zaldava*; all in fine movement."

Bargains at the North.—Mr. O. Bailey, of Trenton, sold *Hickory John*, in his 2 year old form, to John G. Winter, Esq., of Augusta, Ga., for $350. The same gentleman paid $800 for *Mary Cooper*, and $750 for *Sally Vandyke*. The profit on the three already amounts to over $10,000, and Hickory John will earn probably from $3000 to $5000 per annum as a stallion.

Shark's 2 year old colts comprise some of the most promising at the North, and it has occurred to us, that a handsome sweepstakes, open to his get only, would immediately fill. Should the suggestion strike the owners of Shark's get favorably, and we think it may, something to this effect might be proposed:—

"We, the subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstakes over the Union Course, L. I., on the first day of the *Second* Spring Meeting, in 1839, with colts and fillies, the Get of Shark, then 3 years old—subscription $1000 each, P.P. Mile heats."

Jockey Club in Texas!—We shall hear of one in Astoria directly. Some good stock, however, has recently gone into Texas, and a distinguished gentleman there has promised to send us a letter occasionally, giving us the *on dits* in *their* sporting circles. The annexed letter will be read with interest; it is dated

Velasko, Texas, Jan. 21, 1838.

Sir—We have organized a Jockey Club here, and laid out a most splendid Course in view of the city. The following gentlemen are elected officers for the Club, Dr. Branch F. Archer, President; Felix Huston and Wm. H. Wharton, Esqrs., 1st and 2d Vice Presidents; Judge Edwin Waller, Secretary.

Our first meeting will commence on the 21st February next, and continue three days. Two balls, and parties, &c., will be given. We shall have all things better arranged before the Fall meeting, when we expect many horses here from the States. Velasko is situated on the Brassos river, within thirty-six hours sail from New-Orleans. G.

The Oakland Course, at Louisville, Ky.,

As we stated several weeks since, has passed into the hands of Col. Y. N. Oliver, of New Orleans, who is making great exertions to make it superior to any thing of the kind at the West. Not only the citizens of Louisville, but turfmen and breeders throughout the State, appear highly gratified with the fact. The Legislature has granted Oliver a charter for a Macadamized road from the city to the track, and other privileges, and every one seems disposed to make the Oakland Course all that the State can afford. It is situated about a mile from the city, on the west side of the Nashville road, and includes sixty acres of rich level land; it is enclosed by a plank fence, with cedar posts, 12 feet high, and railed up four or five feet high on the inside, with sawed timber. The straight stretch in front is 700 yards long, with two straight runs on the backside of 300 yards each. The straight runs are 50 feet wide, and the elbows 40 feet. The enclosure is handsomely sodded with blue grass, and interspersed with handsome forest trees, trimmed up and topped. The stables are very fine, and sufficient for 100 horses. Attached to the Course is the Oakland House, a comfortable three storied brick building, to which an addition is to be made, and pleasure grounds laid out. A new Stand, 250 feet long, will be erected before the Spring meeting, carpeted and fitted up in superior style. The Club has been re-organized, and promises to be one of the highest character. The purses are liberal, and the sweepstakes are rapidly filling up. There are already 15 subscribers at $500 each, to one—14 subs. at $100 each, to another—a stallion stakes of 5 subs., and a stake for 3 year olds, to be run in 1838-'9 and '40, to which there are now 15 subscribers. Pretty well for a beginning.

The leading article in the Louisville Journal of the 6th, is in friend Prentice's best style, and we quote it with the expression of our best wishes, that his anticipations may be realized:—

Oakland Course.—The breeders of fine horses throughout the State, as far as there has been time to hear from them, express themselves greatly pleased that this important course has fallen under the auspices of Mr. Oliver, and, indeed, it was at their suggestion that Mr. O. made the purchase. They are proverbially keen sighted, and they know, better than we can explain, the importance of instituting a great race course in Kentucky. What they want is a wide field of competition. They do not wish to see their own State longer wasting her great energies in inglorious internal skirmishes. They wish to direct those energies, united and unbroken, towards foreign conquest. They long to have a semi-annual pitched battle with New York, Virginia, Tennessee, and the rest. They have had just enough of this noble sport to make them desire more—just enough success to make them proud and confident. They have a conceit that their horses are equal to any in the country. If their conceit is correct, they want an opportunity of proving it to the world—if incorrect, they want to know it themselves, in order that they may have a motive to improve their stock. They may be whipped, but they will not stay whipped—they are an enterprising race—sparing not money, nor pains, nor time—they would annually renew the conflict with a constantly improving stock, until in the end victory would crown their efforts. The Southern States are the principal market for their fine horses, and they want a grand central point where Southern men can examine them and compare them with the horses of other States. The breeding of blooded horses in the West is confined to Tennessee and Kentucky—what an increasing market is open to them in the South—in Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, and Texas—States whose inexhaustable resources are but just developing, and which must always be indebted to other regions for their horses. To supply this demand there ought to be, if we may so speak, some great *depot* where horses can be tried and examined. The horse breeders East of the Mountains will not rest satisfied with that limited theatre—they, too, will look to the great South Western market, and this will furnish a strong motive to have their stables represented in the West. Where is the place so appropriate for the great horse depot or horse meeting as Oakland—situated on the Ohio, at the point where Southerners naturally congregate, and where a course can be sustained, which by the size of the purses offered will attract the best horses of every part of the Union! All this the horse breeders in this State know; and they know, moreover, that Mr. Oliver is the very man to make Oakland what it is their interest it should be. They therefore need no prompting—they will come forth voluntarily to the aid of Mr. O., and many of them, if necessary in order to raise ample purses, will contribute five times the annual subscription of twenty dollars.

To the people of Louisville, we are sure, we need not say much. They too have a quick eye to their own interests, as is shown already in relation to the subject under consideration; for we understand that scarcely an individual applied to has refused to subscribe the sum necessary to make him a member of the Oakland Jockey Club. It needs no argument to prove, that ten or fifteen thousand strangers, twice a year assembled in Louisville, would leave amongst her various citizens no trifling sum of money. In the autumn, in particular, nearly all of the thousands who annually leave the South in quest of health, would come in time to see the races, and would on that account remain in Louisville weeks longer than they would otherwise do. Almost every one who owns property or does business in Louisville, will find his advantage in contributing to swell the purses—scarcely any that would not get a return of many times the annual subscription, even though they themselves should never go upon the race track. There are men in Louisville, who as a commercial speculation, if such liberality were necessary, would find their account in contributing $500 a-year to swell the purses—we mean, that a great course, such as Oakland can be made, would benefit them annually thus much and more.

TRAINING STABLES.*

Much has been written about breeding and the treatment of thorough-bred horses, but little about stables, therefore I send you my plan, and invite "knowing ones" to improve it. Nothing is said of its dimensions, as that sort of thing depends on the number of cattle to be quartered. Of course, a dry situation should be selected, convenient to pure water, unless a well and spring be placed in the hall, which should be large enough to clean and shew a horse to advantage in all weather—this hall being lighted from above, or it may have front doors. The stables should be separate rooms or boxes for each horse, the door of each room opening to the hall with a sliding pannel (small window) in the upper part—windows also over the doors. It is very important for stables to be well ventilated; the corner rooms to be appropriated for grooms, graining, saddle room, &c.

A common cheap plan practised in the South, is to build log sheds on three sides of a square; the logs generally are pine, cedar, or chesnut, and the covering long boards, instead of shingles. The training groom always wishes to have his horses, rubbers, and riders in view. A loft or garret is made for the sleeping apartment, a cabin or shanty being near, for cooking, washing, &c.

It is advisable to have separate buildings for sick horses. A distempered or sick horse should not be kept under the same roof with the well; such buildings are fit also for the breeding stud. Brood mares (particularly old mares) should be kept warm in winter, and there is less risk in their foaling within comfortable boxes than in pastures. I have not lost a mare or colt foaling in the box, but have lost many in the pastures and lots. T.

Virginia, Feb. 24, 1838.

P.S. Permit me to correct an error in the Spirit of the Times, page 405.—"*Oakley*" was bred by Mr. Tayloe, his dam Veronica by Mr. Ogle. Mr. Tayloe has a yearling colt named *Llewellyn*, by Robin Brown out of Veronica.

* The draft of a stable, such as our correspondent describes, accompanies his letter, but we cannot give it with letter press.

CHARLESTON (S. C.) SPRING RACES,

Over the *Washington Course*, commenced on Saturday, 17th Feb., 1838. The following is the official report:—

SATURDAY, Feb. 17, 1838—Citizens' Purse $1000, ent. $30, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—and aged 126lbs., with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares and geldings. Three mile heats.

Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*. (blood unknown) 5 yrs.	1	2	1
Wm. McCargo's ch. c. *Genito*, by Eclipse, dam by Packenham, 4 yrs.	3	1	2
Hammond & Lovell's b. c. *Gerow*, by Henry, out of Vixen by Eclipse, 3 yrs.	4	3	3
Col. J. R. Spann's b. c. *Convention*, by Bertrand, out of Poor Girl, 4 yrs.	2	4	4

Time, 6:06—6:05—6:13.

MONDAY, Feb. 19—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Ten subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Two mile heats.

Col. Wade Hampton's imp. b. f. *Emily*, by Emilius, out of Elizabeth by Rainbow.	1	1
James Sinkler's ch. f. *Jeanette Berkeley*, by Bertrand Jr.,—Carolina by Buzzard.	2	2
The nominations of Col. Singleton, Col. Flud, Col. Alston, Mr. Rose, Mr. Preston, Mr. McRa, Mr. Seabrook, and Col. Ashe.	pd. ft.	

Time, 4:02½—4:01.

TUESDAY, Feb. 20—Jockey Club Purse $260; free for all ages; weights as on Saturday. Two mile heats.

Col. Augustus Flud's imp. b. f. *Lilly*, by The Colonel, out of Fleur de Lis, 3 yrs.	1	1
Mr. Newby's gr. g. *Hard Heart*, by Mercury, out of Chuck-a luck, aged.	2	dr
Col. J. R. Spann's b. c. *Falcon*, by Bertrand, dam by Sir Charles, 3 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 4:00.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 21—Jockey Club Purse $1000, free for all ages; weights as before. Four mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. *Steele*, by Imp. Fylde, out of the dam of Sally Eubanks, by Constitution, 3 yrs.	1	1
Col. W. Hampton's ch. f. *Charlotte Russe*, by Sir Charles, out of Trifle's dam, by Cicero, 4 yrs.	2	2
Hammond & Lovell's ch. c. *John Guedron*, by Bertrand, out of Nancy Hare by Percussion, 3 yrs.	3	3
Col. J. R. Spann's ch. f. *Dorabella*, by Bertrand, out of the dam of Little Venus, by Sir William of Transport, 4 yrs.	dist.	
Col. A. Flud's ch. c. *Rienzi*, by Bertrand Jr., out of Carolina by Buzzard, 4 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 8:05¼—8:02.

An unusual interest was excited by this race. The brilliant entries made with the Stewards, the evening previous, gave a greater promise of sport than any race we have had for years on our Course. Each horse seemed to have his backers and friends, in consequence of which the attendance was numerous, and the grand stand filled with the fashion and elite of the city.

The horses were brought to the pole in the following order:—Dorabella, Rienzi, Guedron, Steele, Charlotte Russe. A beautiful start was made, all getting off well together. Charlotte Russe soon took the track, when Guedron went up to her, and made play for two miles; he then dropped back and gave way to Steele, who, gradually creeping up, made a dash at the filly in the back stretch of the fourth mile, and after a beautiful struggle, won the heat—Guedron third—Rienzi and Dorabella distanced.

In the second heat Guedron led off in good style, Charlotte Russe and Steele well up for two rounds. During the third mile Charlotte took the lead, which she maintained to the entrance of the back stretch of the fourth mile, when Steele went up, as before, and won the race cleverly—Guedron third.

It is proper to remark that Charlotte Russe ran the above race under great disadvantages. Her defeat has been ascribed by many of her friends to the bad condition she was in, having taken cold while travelling from Columbia to Augusta, besides having suffered considerably from her recent accident on the rail road.—No one that had ever marked her agile fawn-like action, when in health and spirits, so buoyant and graceful, indeed, that

"A foot more light—a step more true,
Ne'er from the heath flower dash'd the dew—
E'en the slight hare-bell raised its head
Elastic from her airy tread,"

No one, we say, who had marked this her peculiar manner of moving, but must have seen at once she was evidently "off her foot" in the above contest."

These remarks, however, are not made to disparage in the slightest degree her successful competitor, who so well contrived to *steal* a march upon the knowing ones. We desire not to pluck one laurel from the bright garland that surrounds his brow: we deem him a colt of the greatest promise, destined most certainly to run a brilliant career, and to reap a glorious harvest. "Honor to whom honor is due;" but we are equally bound, at the same time, "to render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's," and to make, in behalf of an unfortunate rival, such explanations as she may be entitled to.

Of John Guedron, (brought to the post by the far-famed trainer of the celebrated Bascombe) it should also in fairness be stated, that he was not by any means "up to the mark," not having been sufficiently long on the ground to be put in order for this race. The time he made afterwards, in the Saturday's race, which he won, we think corroborates this opinion.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $60, free for all ages, weights as before, Mile heats.

Mr. Newby's gr. g. *Hard Heart*, pedigree above, aged.	1	1
Mr. Richardson's ch. f. *Ellen*, by Bertrand Jr., dam by Virginius, 4 yrs.	2	2

Time, 2:01—2:03.

THURSDAY, Feb. 22—Jockey Club Purse $600, free for all ages; weights as before. Three mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. *Billy Townes*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 3 yrs.	1	1
Hammond & Lovell's ch. c. *Gerow*, pedigree above, 3 yrs.	5	2
Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, pedigree unknown, 5 yrs.	2	3
Col. Richardson's ch. m. *Betsey Astor*, by Crusader, dam by Little Billy, 5 yrs.	3	dis
Col. A. Flud's ch. c. *Rienzi*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	4	dis

Time, 6:06—6:02.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes free for all ages; weights as before. Two subs. at $10 each, and $50 added by the Club. Two mile heats.

Col. John R. Spann's ch. f. *Dorabella*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	1	1
R. Richardson's ch. f. *Ellen*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	2	2

Time, 4:10—4:10.

FRIDAY, Feb. 23—Jockey Club Purse $400, free for all ages, weights as before. Two mile heats.

William Sinkler's ch. f. *Jeanette Berkeley*, pedigree above, 3 yrs.	1	1
Wm. McCargo's ch. c. *Genito*, " " 4 yrs.	5	2
Col. A. Flud's imp. b. f. *Lilly*, " " 3 yrs.	3	3
R. Richardson's b. c. *Delville*, by Bertrand Jr., out of Coquette, 3 yrs.	4	4
Col. J. R. Spann's b. c. *Convention*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	2	5

Time, 3:56½—3:56.

Immediately after the above race was decided, it was agreed between the owners of Convention and Delville to run them another heat, for an inside stake of $100, addsd to a Purse of $50, given by the Club. The following is the result:—

R. Richardson's b. c. *Delville*, pedigree above, 3 yrs.	0	1
Col. Spann's b. c. *Convention*, " " 4 yrs.	0	2

Time, 3:57—4:00.

This was a beautiful race. The 2d heat was won by a length only. So well matched were these horses, that the success of Delville, we think, may in a great measure be attributed to the fine riding of Col. Hampton's boy, who jockied him on the occasion.

SATURDAY, Feb. 24—Handicap Purse $650,83, (amount of Gate money.) Three mile heats.

Hammond & Lovell's ch. c. *John Guedron*, pedigree above, 3 yrs. 85lbs.	1	1
Col. J. R. Spann's ch. f. *Dorabella*, " " 4 yrs. a feather.	3	2
Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. *Clodhopper*, " " 5 yrs. 104lbs.	4	3
R. Richardson's ch. m. *Betsey Astor*, " " 5 yrs. 90lbs.	2	4

Time, 5:59—5:57.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse of $65, free for all ages, weights as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Mr. Newby's gr. g. *Hard Heart*, pedigree above, aged.	1	1	1
Col. J. R. Spann's b. c. *Falcon*, pedigree above, 3 yrs.	2	2	dis

Time, 2:00—2:01—2:03.

At a meeting of the South Carolina Jockey Club on Saturday evening, Feb. 24, the following Sweepstake was opened for 1840:—

We, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, over the Washington Course, near Charleston, S. C., for colts and fillies, 3 years old, on the Monday preceding the annual meeting in 1840—subscription $300, forfeit $100. The forfeit to be paid at the time of entrance, and to be invested in a suitabl plate. To name and close on the 1st of October, 1838.

W. Hampton names Imp. b. c. *Sovereign*, by Emilius, out of Fleur de Lis.
Also, " " ch f. *Actress*, by The Colonel, out of Miss Clifto
Also, " br. c. *Kate Seaton*, by Argyle, out of Pocahontas.

The above is an extract from the minutes of the South Carolina Jockey Club. John B. Irving, *Secretary*.

CARROLLTON (Ill.) RACES, 1837.

A friend has furnished us with the annexed report of these races—just in time for our Statistical Tables. A week later they could not have been inserted at all. By the way, we hear our old Jersey friend, Dr. Darcey, was very successful at Peoria and Jacksonville, Illinois, but we have no reports of either meeting.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 6, 1837—Sweepstakes for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs. Three subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

John Frost's ch. h. *Franklin*, by Flagellator, dam by Eclipse, 5 yrs.	1	1
Mr. Converse's b. c. *Jack Downing*, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs.	2	2
Jeremiah Turpin's b. c. *Columbus*, by Columbus, dam by Winter's Arabian, 4 yrs.	3	dr

Time, 4:42—4:47. Track knee deep.

THURSDAY, Sept. 7—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before. Three subs. at $100 each, P.P. Two mile heats.

Philo C. Bush's b f. *Elvira*, by Star, dam by Alfred.	2	1	1
John Frost's b f. *Rights of Women*, by Dashall, dam by Sir Solomon.	1	2	2
Mr. Converse's b. f. by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian.	pd. ft.		

Time, 4:22—4:27—4:31. Track still very heavy.

A DAY'S TROUTING ON I

Friend P.—I have long been desirous of givin
ing on the Island, but have deferred it to the pr
all propitious. I have several inducements to
is "most foul;" second, I have a bad cold; th
I am so much crippled in one foot as to be unabl
weather never so good. I find it a good time to
it in order, and also a good time to write to
minds me of the fact of *water* being the prope
it now comes down is a caution to those who
about the fishing!" say you—why thus:

On the 8th day of June last my worthy frien
and arrived (after a ride of about five hours) c
P.M. The weather appeared about right, being
the previous week. It was almost high wate
as smooth as a mirror. My friend soon selecte
of meadow formed by a bend in the stream, wi
plenty of room to make long casts if necessar
his tackle, I stole quietly to a favorite spot, ab
his knowledge. I had a boat, which I intend
small for two persons. I soon had my boat m
junction of the two streams, and prepared, by
sport as a combination of favorable circumstan
began to take trout, and, as a matter of cour
very careful to land my fish with as little no
full view; I was fearful that he might be disa
I was doing, and be anxious to join me in th
take a look at the Doctor, who stood at som
he had placed on two crotched sticks, and le
hook. My worthy friend is an enthusiast in
enjoy it in his own peculiar and quiet way.
nearly sundown, when I had taken 12 to 13
ounces each. It was still water, and I sat qu
to *silence*, when my attention was sudden
splashing in the water near to where I suppo
himself. My first suspicion was that he had
business with him; he had struck and hooke
on the surface, where he detained him with
if a drowning sheep was struggling for life.
at each end of that rod. Not wishing to sp
vening scene. Oh, it would have done you
friend at that moment. He was standing
full extent of his reach, forgetting that he h
under his feet, or that by walking backward
by drawing him on the meadow, as, from th
have done. He seemed in his "agony of d
but the struggling fish. Had any one asked
swer would have been "yes, so soon as I h

I could stand it no longer. Fearing he w
the devil don't you reel in your fish!" "O
let me alone—if you expect to catch big fish
I should think it was all of 15 minutes befo
venly landing I never saw; he took five, tw
of them two pounds and eleven ounces, an
from the fuss they made in the water, to be

I have often laughed with the Doctor abo
denies being at all flabbergasted, and adds,
cited, and I was only watching him to catch
trout.

On our way to the house, where we were
admire the altered manner in which the I
was lengthened, his toes were turned out
more erect, and his discourse ran all on fis
on horseback—he took no notice of her, bu
horse, saying "what a beautiful fish line it

We had an excellent beefsteak supper, w
you may be sure it was well seasoned with
conversation on no other subject. After s
der the Piazza, and the Doctor abruptly let
candle and the Bible. "Doctor," said I
"Do!" said he, "why, I am just going
the *Whale!*"

New-York, March 5, 1838.

Imported Trustee.—In our advertisem
horse, an error unaccountably crept in up
escaped attention. Instead of the pres
tence of the advertisement should conclu
the 1st February, and continue till the 1
taken away."

In an advertisement of Col. Brezea
Natchitoches, La., it is stated that he "i
the present day, having run eight public ra
by accident), in a race with *Hard Heart*,
ment for starting, jumped down a precip
and started, and made the mile in 1:4
States."

Match Against Time.—A regular Je
head into town, one day last week, and
many amiable ladies were very much al
run off the track at Clowesville, and w
running on a wager, from Brooklyn Ferr
and a half. He had four minutes to
but as for *his* part of it—poor devil!—
"*fox's share.*"

Crow Hunt in Kentucky.—The l
late Crow-hunt in the neighborhood of
under the command of Captains Grime
Grimes himself killed 452. Dr. Hood,
number killed by Capt. Jack Conn is n
to *look up* his crows as he was to *kill* th
it is well known that the hogs in his ne
a fortnight, while they are all as fat as b
them. To those who live beyond the
state, that Capt. Conn is now *sixty-eig*
litary defences of the country from th
taking of Brock's army at the battle of
Indians than any man living.—The cr
all left this quarter of the country. T
other neighborhoods follow suit,

Rifle Shooting in Saxony.—The
diameter (Saxon measure, i.e. 36-16 p
eye being six inches in diameter, and
cular lines one inch apart, are drawn
count sixteen lines, which leave a whi
to the target; the centre inch of the b
and so on one less for each line to the
in order to prove a hit to the shooter;
nalty or fine is fixed to the name of th
at the termination of the match, he w
warded.

Execution was done during the pas
wild cats, 2 wolves, and 1 bear. Th
mals exceeds $4500.

A stout gentleman travelling westw
able town on the Ohio river when the
said he, but we must send three or fo
can't go till week after next, no how

A DAY'S TROUTING ON LONG ISLAND.

Friend P.—I have long been desirous of giving you an account of a day's fishing on the Island, but have deferred it to the present time, which I believe to be all propitious. I have several inducements to keep my room; first, the weather is "most foul;" second, I have a bad cold; third, and "last, though not least," I am so much crippled in one foot as to be unable to get out of the house were the weather never so good. I find it a good time to examine my fishing tackle and get it in order, and also a good time to write to you. I never see it rain but it reminds me of the fact of *water* being the proper element for fishing, and the way it now comes down is a caution to those who lack umbrellas. "But how was it about the fishing?" say you—why thus:

On the 8th day of June last my worthy friend Doct. G. and myself left the city, and arrived (after a ride of about five hours) on our fishing ground, at 4 o'clock P.M. The weather appeared about right, being dark and foggy, as it had been for the previous week. It was almost high water, and the bosom of the creek was as smooth as a mirror. My friend soon selected his *spot for sport*, a pretty point of meadow formed by a bend in the stream, without encumbrance on either side—plenty of room to make long casts if necessary. Leaving him to fix and arrange his tackle, I stole quietly to a favorite spot, about a hundred yards above, without his knowledge. I had a boat, which I intended to enjoy alone, as it was rather small for two persons. I soon had my boat most favorably placed just below the junction of the two streams, and prepared, by lighting a good cigar, to enjoy such sport as a combination of favorable circumstances seemed about to give. I soon began to take trout, and, as a matter of course, I began to take comfort. I was very careful to land my fish with as little noise as possible, as my friend was in full view; I was fearful that he might be disappointed if he saw the business that I was doing, and be anxious to join me in the little boat. Occasionally I would take a look at the Doctor, who stood at some distance back from his rod, which he had placed on two crotched sticks, and left it thus to do business on its own hook. My worthy friend is an enthusiast in the way of sport, but he delights to enjoy it in his own peculiar and quiet way. I think it was about six o'clock, and nearly sundown, when I had taken 12 to 13 fish, weighing from eight to twelve ounces each. It was still water, and I sat quietly watching my float and listening to *silence*, when my attention was suddenly drawn by the sound of a terrible splashing in the water near to where I supposed the Doctor was quietly enjoying himself. My first suspicion was that he had fallen in; but it was quite another business with him; he had struck and hooked "an all fired big fish," and had him on the surface, where he detained him with a stiff line, splashing and thrashing as if a drowning sheep was struggling for life. Thinks I to myself, there is trouble at each end of that rod. Not wishing to spoil sport, I sat and enjoyed the enlivening scene. Oh, it would have done you good to have seen my heretofore quiet friend at that moment. He was standing on tip-toe, with his rod raised to the full extent of his reach, forgetting that he had a reel, or that there was any land under his feet, or that by walking backward he could easily have landed his fish by drawing him on the meadow, as, from the height of the tide, he could easily have done. He seemed in his "agony of delight" to have forgotten every thing but the struggling fish. Had any one asked him if he were ready to die, his answer would have been "yes, so soon as I have landed this fish!"

I could stand it no longer. Fearing he would lose his fish, I yelled out, "why the devil don't you reel in your fish!" "Oh," said he, "don't you be uneasy—let me alone—if you expect to catch big fish, you must watch me and do as I do." I should think it was all of 15 minutes before he landed the fish, and such a slovenly landing I never saw; he took five, two of which weighed five pounds, one of them two pounds and eleven ounces, and he lost five or six, which appeared from the fuss they made in the water, to be equally large.

I have often laughed with the Doctor about that same excursion, but he stoutly denies being at all flabbergasted, and adds, that "I was the only one who was excited, and I was only watching him to catch his *peculiar method* of handling a big trout.

On our way to the house, where we were to stay for the night, I could not but admire the altered manner in which the Doctor went over the ground; his step was lengthened, his toes were turned out more than usual—he carried his person more erect, and his discourse ran all on fish. I pointed out to him a young lady on horseback—he took no notice of her, but called my attention to the tail of the horse, saying "what a beautiful fish line it would make."

We had an excellent beefsteak supper, which was discussed in short order;—you may be sure it was well seasoned with fish stories, as the Doctor would allow conversation on no other subject. After supper we were enjoying our cigars under the Piazza, and the Doctor abruptly left me, and soon returned with a lighted candle and the Bible. "Doctor," said I, "what are you going to do now!" "Do!" said he, "why, I am just going to look over the story of Jonah and the *Whale!*"

R. B. F.

New-York, March 5, 1838.

Imported Trustee.—In our advertisement of this distinguished and beautiful horse, an error unaccountably crept in upon its first insertion, which till recently escaped attention. Instead of the present erroneous statement, the first sentence of the advertisement should conclude thus: "The season to commence on the 1st February, and continue till the 15th July. Mares to be paid for before taken away."

In an advertisement of Col. Brezeale's stallion *Lord Byron*, standing at Natchitoches, La., it is stated that he "is among the most distinguished racers of the present day, having run eight public races, and never having been beaten (*except by accident*), in a race with *Hard Heart*, having run off with the boy in the moment for starting, jumped down a precipice, mired in the bottom, was extricated, and started, and made the mile in 1:46½, the best mile on record in the United States."

Match Against Time.—A regular Jemmy Twitcher came running like a whitehead into town, one day last week, and puffing and blowing in such a manner, that many amiable ladies were very much alarmed—supposing that the locomotive had run off the track at Clowesville, and was coming in, across the Plains. He was running on a wager, from Brooklyn Ferry to Hempstead, 21 miles, in three hours and a half. He had four minutes to spare. We understand the bet was $100, but as for *his* part of it—poor devil!—a glass of rum will probably compose the "*fox's share.*" Hempstead (L. I.) Inquirer.

Crow Hunt in Kentucky.—The last Georgetown Sentinel states that "at a late Crow-hunt in the neighborhood of Newtown, about sixteen men who hunted under the command of Captains Grimes and Menefee, killed 4537 crows. Capt. Grimes himself killed 452. Dr. Hood, at three shots, killed 58, *that he got*. The number killed by Capt. Jack Conn is not exactly known: he was not so particular to *look up* his crows as he was to *kill* them. His scalps amounted to only 387, but it is well known that the hogs in his neighborhood have not had a grain of corn for a fortnight, while they are all as fat as butter balls, upon the crows he has killed for them. To those who live beyond the limits of Kentucky it may be necessary to state, that Capt. Conn is now *sixty-eight* years of age, and has belonged to the military defences of the country from the time of Harman's Campaign, down to the taking of Brock's army at the battle of the Thames. He has probably killed more Indians than any man living.—The crows which have not been killed have nearly all left this quarter of the country. There is now scarcely one to be seen. Let other neighborhoods follow suit, and the crows may shortly be exterminated.

Rifle Shooting in Saxony.—The grand target is generally thirty-six inches in diameter (Saxon measure, i.e. 36-16 parts of an inch less than English), the bull's eye being six inches in diameter, and from the one-inch centre a succession of circular lines one inch apart, are drawn (not perceptible in the distance), until you count sixteen lines, which leave a white space of two inches outer ring, as border to the target; the centre inch of the bull's-eye counts sixteen, the next line fifteen, and so on one less for each line to the white border, which, if struck, counts an 0, in order to prove a hit to the shooter; but should the target be missed, then a penalty or fine is fixed to the name of the shot, so that when the account is balanced at the termination of the match, he who has made the nicest hits becomes best rewarded.

Execution was done during the past year, in Massachusetts, on 8,848 foxes, 24 wild cats, 2 wolves, and 1 bear. The bounty paid for the destruction of these animals exceeds $4500.

A stout gentleman travelling westward, inquired of the postmaster in a considerable town on the Ohio river when the mail stage would depart. In about two days, said he, but we must send three or four of them newspaper mails next trip, and you can't go till week after next, no how I can fix it.

Extract from a letter to the Editor, from a Va. Turfman.

The campaign has opened with unusual spirit in Va.; see how the Broad Rock and Tree Hill stakes have filled! Winners there will be apt to win at other Courses. By the bye, I am right glad to see the disposition to put aside *light weights* and resort to heavy weights. Your correspondent, "*Expedition*," is invited to repeat his suggestions. *Argyle*, *Medallion*, and *Sally Eubanks*, are the only *aged* winners of four mile heats on your list for last year. Increase the weights and we will have *the lasting sorts* bred again, such as old Leviathan, Belair, &c., instead of the things that run off their legs in the four year old form.

BARNEY O'LYN INVITED OUT OF THE SHADE.

Some nine months ago the public were notified that *Barney O'Lyn* was "seeking a shade;" but it is perhaps not generally known that he retired to rest "in a cool place," after paying forfeit, to avoid a contest—for the sunshine of fame—with *Ann Barrow*. Now, if the aforesaid Barney O'Lyn has any desire to emerge from the cold shades of disgrace into the enlivening light of character and fame, he will take up the gauntlet which *Traveller* throws down at his feet.

Traveller can beat any stallion that can be brought against him, Four mile heats, over the Madisonville track, on the first Thursday in June next, (four weeks after his race with Levina Rudd) with 70lbs. on each, being the same weight he is in training to carry against said Levina Rudd, for ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, half forfeit; to close by the 5th of March next. Wm. Ainsworth.

Madisonville, Tenn., Jan. 31st, 1837.

BARNEY O'LYN vs. TRAVELLER.

Last night my attention was directed to a card in the Tennessee Journal of the 7th inst., over the signature of Wm. Ainsworth, bantering "all creation" with *Traveller*, and particularly this shade-seeking *Barney O'Lyn*. Two reasons why Wm. Ainsworth ought to be ashamed of this little production, are—1st, no gentleman-sportsman should banter a horse, fix the distance, place and time of running, and then ask an advantage of at least 2 or 300 yards in weights,* which Mr. Ainsworth has done on this occasion. Why not say to the public, in print, that he will run Traveller agreeable to the rules of the turf? This question has been easily answered for the last nine months. Reason 2d, Mr. Ainsworth well knew, that on account of the afflicted situation of my sister, Mrs. Shelton, who is now at my father's in bad health, I paid $50 to have the race drawn with Ann Barrow. A decent respect for public opinion, and Mrs. Shelton's feelings, should have forbid any gentleman asking me in a newspaper to engage in a horse race until the grass had had time to grow on Doctor Shelton's grave.

Let the shadow of pity rest on the man who could do it, and particularly on Mr. Ainsworth. His mind has not got over the shock he got at Beans Station, when Traveller was introduced to Barney's half sister, Levinia Rudd.

If I was going to put a mare to Traveller, I would give "a dollar to the groom" to answer two questions: 1st, If Mr. Ainsworth did not sell one half of his interest in Traveller to John McGhee, Esq., on condition that the Esquire liked him on trial, and after trying him, if the Esquire did not let Traveller off without a "forfeit!" Question 2d.—How many of Traveller's colts can be found on Esquire John McGhee's farm? Iredell D. Wright.

Knoxville, Tenn., Feb. 11, 1838.

* Traveller is an aged horse, and Barney four years old.

REMARKS ON THE MEMOIR OF MINGO.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

You have at length presented to the public the memoir of *Mingo*, and from its imposing form, I presume it is intended as a challenge to all who question, his character, form, or performance. As I am not one of those who feel the slightest interest in denying to him reputation, neither am I one who would hesitate to question his right to honors to which I believed he was not entitled. As a mere spectator of the incidents of the turf, I shall, in the remarks suggested by the memoir, make none that can be ascribed to any other motive than that which shall, on the sincerest conviction, be due to truth. The sudden change in the fortunes of the subject of the memoir since the year 1836, has often been remarked; by some it was attributed to the greater maturity of his frame and muscles, effected by the gradual process of time, and by others to the improvement generally of a more judicious system of training. Both, no doubt, have aided to develope his powers, but neither, in the estimation of many on the turf, account for results which I shall endeavor to show are to be traced to other causes. That Mingo has merit, I take pleasure in acknowledging; but that it is of that towering character, that places him, in the opinion of his indiscriminating admirers, among the few whose claims to that rank are unquestioned, it is now my intention to discuss.

It appears from the memoir of the "*Old Turfman*," dedicated to the owner "as a tribute due to so distinguished a race horse," that Mingo has now retired, and has taken his position as a stallion, where reputation unquestioned and unquestionable is of the highest importance to his owner. It would have excited less remark had the modest example of his sire, and the equally modest example of predecessors, most distinguished in the annals of racing, been followed, who, leaving to the public their fame, had nothing to lose from discussion, and little to gain from puffing. To the form in which his merits are set forth, none can object, provided he wears no trophies that he has not won, and aspires to no merit that he does not deserve; but if on enquiry it shall appear that the memoir is intended to emblazon his escutcheon at the expense of every competitor, and that in it the merit of others is denied, while that of Mingo is grossly exaggerated—that when beaten it is for the want of condition, and when a winner, the known and admitted want of condition in those who had been beaten by him is suppressed—and if on enquiry it shall further appear that the time of his races, to which he owes his celebrity, is more owing to the late extraordinary improvement of the *Union Course* than to his own powers as a race horse, it will readily be admitted that he wears trophies which he has not won, and aspires to merit that he does not deserve. As *Mingo* had been beaten by *Post Boy* and *Fanny Wyatt*, it is particularly important to his fame that their credit should be questioned. We find, therefore, the memoir, when speaking of the 1st meeting on the Union Course, has this remark:—

"Mingo now came to the Union Course, as avowed by his owner, with the express intention of meeting Post Boy, 4 mile heats, who declined the contest."

Why Post Boy, who then had made his 4 mile races, without being put up, in 7:52 and 7:51½, and to meet whom, at this period, every stable in the South had been put in requisition, in the match then pending between the North and the South, should decline a contest with a horse whose best time had not been under 7:57½, would require explanation. Was it not at the time given, in the notoriety of the fact, that he was plated and prepared for the race, and would have run, but for the absence of one of his then owners? The biographer of Mingo may rest assured, that the cause that kept Post Boy from that field did not arise from any apprehension of meeting Mingo, nor did he on that occasion regret more, than the friends of Post Boy now do, the influence of that miscalculating judgment that was permitted to interfere with the management of the horse on that day, and which, in their opinion, led to the disastrous results in the subsequent race with *John Bascombe*. But if Mingo came to the 1st Spring meeting with the intention of meeting Post Boy, why at the 2d Spring meeting was this intention abandoned? If prepared to meet him at the 1st meeting, were there any good reasons for changing his destination from the *four* mile day to that of the *three* mile day? It cannot be pretended that he was placed in the latter from any ignorance of the probable entries on that day, as on the evening of the race with Bascombe, it was announced in a public challenge to Bascombe, that in any event Post Boy would run. Surely if the friends of Post Boy were sincere in withdrawing him from the 1st meeting, there was nothing in his situation at the 2d meeting that gave to him chances that he did not possess at the 1st. On the contrary, if any change had taken place, it was one that lessened his chances of success, as three days prior he had run the match with Bascombe. If the owner of Mingo was sincere in desiring a trial with Post Boy, he would have sent his horse where Post Boy was to be found, unless his object was to meet him on terms of inequality. That opportunity he probably expected would occur at Trenton, after two severe races of 4 mile heats in the same week. That expectation, if ever entertained, was realised, and if ever Mingo had the ability to beat that horse, on the ruins of whose fame his prejudiced admirers have long endeavored to raise the pyramid of his renown, that was the moment. But it is now said he was not in condition. To those who have a knowledge of what is termed "condition," it is well known that the first effect of any perceptible change of condition for the worse is the loss of speed. Any change that impairs strength, lessens foot; and, indeed, any change that produces disability, whether by a check of perspiration, producing loss of appetite, is immediately apparent in the inability of the horse to make that same exertion termed speed. A horse out of condition may run on without tiring, and without more than ordinary loss of wind, but he is incapable of running with great speed, which is the surest test of the horse being well. If this rule is correct, and surely no well bred trainer will deny it, it is difficult to reconcile the indisposition of Mingo with the fact of his performance. To shew what that performance was, we will now refer to the memoir itself. In speaking of the race at Trenton, it states that

"When opposite to the stand, Mingo made play, Post Boy met him, and away they went, head and head, like twin bullets; a tremendous struggle now took place, both out, going the whole. At the middle of the straight run Post Boy was up—they went along the remainder of the back-stretch head and head, nose and nose, at a tremendous pace, around the south sweep, until about 80 yards from the last quarter pole; here Mingo lost ground, and Post Boy made the last turn near a length a-head. Mingo renewed the rally up the quarter stretch, but it was no go. The last mile was run in 1:47, which at the end of a 4 mile heat, with 114 lbs. for 5 yrs. old, is in this country unprecedented."

In speaking of the 2d heat, it also remarks that "the 1st heat was run in 2:00, 2d, 2:03, 3d, 1:57, 4th, 1:50."

These extracts now present the question to men experienced in racing, whether, if "Mingo (as stated) suffering from exposure to a storm, with a loss of appetite and a relaxed system," it is probable he could run up a horse to the admitted extraordinary time of 1:47 the last mile of a 4 mile heat, and the still more extraordinary time of 1:50 in the 8th mile of the race, making the whole time within a second and a half of the best time he had ever made? If out of condition on this occasion, we find from the memoir that he was again out of condition when beaten by *Fanny Wyatt*, on the same course, at Trenton, in perhaps the greatest race he ever made. The memoir states that prior to the race, "he faultered in one of his fore feet after being plated, and that the filly carried less weight." It is difficult to appreciate the force of the latter cause, that impeaches the rule of racing, that proportions weight to years. In regard to the former, his being lame, would be a good reason why he did not win, provided his former time would justify the conclusion; but in point of fact, this race was the epoch of his fame, and from it alone, many who had previously questioned his power, now acknowledged his claims to a higher rank than he had yet occupied in their estimation. If this race was the best performance o Mingo, is it not illiberal and unjust to strip his youthful adversary of the well-earned fame, that she so richly merited on that day, by any intimation that she owed her success either to accident, or the indisposition of Mingo!

If indisposition and accidents are good reasons why Mingo did not win, why, on a subsequent occasion, on the Union Course, when he distanced this same filly, was not some allusion made to the condition in which she stripped for the race? Why was it not stated, as due to the high character she had won at Trenton, that she was entered, not because she was in any condition to run, but merely to gratify the public wish, that there should be an entry on that day against Mingo? That to aid the proprietors of the track, and to give to the public an exhibition of some interest, even the character of Fanny Wyatt, high as it stood, was to be compromitted; and with a full knowledge of this magnanimity on the part of her owner, why, I ask, should her defeat be attributed to the effect of weight, when it was evident to the eye of even the most inexperienced, that in her training she had gained nothing but flesh, and that her only fault as a race horse was that she could not run out of condition! Her very appearance after the race was sufficient in all conscience to render unnecessary the enquiry, how far she had suffered from the effect of weight, when it was evident that no matter what weight she carried, she could not run from want of condition.

As the biographer appears to be influenced by the sole motive of giving to Mingo reputation, he is no stranger to the importance of pleading indisposition when beaten, and concealing the particular causes that gave to him races when a winner. Up to the period when he was withdrawn from the turf, Post Boy and Fanny Wyatt were the only horses that had beaten him, when his running was of a character that indicated condition. Having alluded to his remarks in regard to the latter, we will detain the reader a moment while we point out a similar treatment of the former:—

"Mingo has not only beat Post Boy 3 and 4 miles, but distanced him."

If beating Post Boy is one of the honors that Mingo is proud to wear, it is a distinction he enjoys in common with every horse that was entered in the same field with Post Boy since the Spring of 1836. If meant as a triumph, it is almost as ungenerous as the kicking of the sick lion in the fable of Æsop, from which it is difficult to say, which was intended by its ingenious author to be the most striking, the ambition of the donkey, or the infirmity of the lion. The fable was intended as a moral to indicate the presumption of the meanest of the animal race, in trampling upon the infirmities of the noblest, and ought in itself to have indicated to the biographer the probable application of the fable. If Mingo beat him, so did *African*, *Gypsy*, *Atalanta*, *Bumper*, and *Mary Blunt*; but would it ever have occurred to the high spirited owners of those horses to announce to the public the fact as an event that conferred distinction, or would they not rather have dropped the tear of sensibility over the infirmities of the beaten, but not disgraced, Post Boy! Would not the recollection of his palmy days have suggested other feelings than those of triumph at a result lamented and regretted by every high spirited sportsman in the country! and if for a moment other feelings, suggested by the love of gain, should assert their dominion, would they not instantly be repelled by the reflection, that in the wreck before them they could scarcely recognise the animal that for one whole year stood alone and unquestioned at the head of the turf! I know I do them no more than justice when I attribute to them feelings, the absence of which is so strongly perceptible in the memoir of Mingo.

The races of Mingo up to 1837 disclose nothing that would distinguish him as a great 4 mile horse, except that in which he was beaten by Fanny Wyatt at Trenton. We have seen him struggling in vain with horses of character, and only a winner when in competition with those of an inferior grade. In his 3d heat in the Spring of 1837 over the Union Course, his biographer is of opinion he made the quickest 3d heat ever made in America. This may be true, but a 3d heat, to give character to a horse, must presume probable exhaustion from former and preceding exertions, and it is only in that event that it would deserve credit in the estimation of racing men; and if the preceding heats were so slow as to exclude the presumption of exertion, they also exclude the presumption of merit. In the race in question, the 1st heat was run in 8:01, and the 2d in 8:25, over the finest track in the world, only galloping exercise, and just sufficient to open the pores, and to stimulate the muscles, and it is perhaps the only instance in which great time was ever made in a 3d heat, because three heats are seldom run by horses of unquestioned superiority, unless there has been severe running in the 1st and 2d heats. To account for the time of this 3d heat, reference must be made to the state of the track; and in every case to form a correct estimate of performance, it is necessary that reference should be had to every circumstance that either facilitates or retards performance, and it is only in this way that a just comparison can be instituted between horses performing at different periods, and on different courses; and certainly those who wish to invest their capital in this species of property, whether in the North, South, or West, at the present time or hereafter, have a right to a free and full discussion of every race and every race horse that claims pre-eminence in the racing annals.

It is known to all familiar with racing on the Union Course, that Mr. Stevens graduated anew that track, by levelling the inequalities of the ground, and by bevelling the track on the turns. The effect of this mode of forming a race course had been noticed by him in England, as lessening exertion, and consequently increasing speed on the turns. A horse in running on the segment of a circle upon a horizontal line, makes his inner fore leg the pivot on which he revolves; the extension of the inner fore leg is consequently less than the outer; to remedy this, the track is made lower on the inside than on the outside, consequently the inside leg can be extended more equally with the outside leg, and thus the horse is enabled to keep up an extension of his fore legs on the turns nearly equal to the same movement on the straight sides. The effect of this new graduating of the track was soon perceptible in the exercise of the same horses prior and subsequent to the alterations, and a little examination into the time made by horses in their trials and races without any material change of condition, will satisfy any person desirous of being informed. The most enlightened and experienced of our racing men entertain no doubt of the effect of the alteration on the speed of the horse, and there are some who estimate it at two seconds a mile. Without knowing the opinion of Col. Johnson on this subject, I can readily believe that it was under a full conviction of the effect of this improvement of the Union track that he named *Lady Cliffden* in the match for $10,000 against Col. Hampton's *Charlotte Russe*, when he had in the same stable *Mary Blunt*, the close competitor of Mingo in the very 3d heat,

and between whom and Mingo there was little more than the difference of a second. The reputation of Mary Blunt, it will not be pretended, authorised such a declaration from Arthur, and it was upon the fullest conviction of the extraordinary improvement in the track that the declaration was made and repeated by three experienced sportsmen. Neither can the selection of Lady Cliffden, in the great match, be attributed to any other cause than the fullest conviction, that if Mary Blunt could run the track in 7:47, Lady Cliffden, from her relative superiority, could (as she subsequently did) run it in less. It will be borne in mind that Lady Cliffden was not on Long Island; the selection was not therefore made from any trial of her's on the Union track, but from the calculation that the track, in its then state, could form no rule by which the time of a race-horse was to be known.—Nor can it be pretended that there was any thing in the condition of Mingo that indicated any decided improvement. In the Fall previous, at Trenton, when carrying the weights of a 5 year old, he had been beaten by Fanny Wyatt on a track proverbially quicker than the Union Course was previous to the alteration, in 7:50 and 7:53. The week prior he had been distanced by *Decatur*, at Camden, in 9:07. Nor can it be attributed to the field—Mary Blunt, his only competitor, had never made extraordinary time on any track, and *African*, a good horse, but certainly not ranking among the first, led him for three miles and a half of this alledged extraordinary heat. It may be assumed as undeniable, that the greater the distance, the more perceptible would be the effect of the alteration, as the time of a four mile heat depends upon the ability of a horse to keep up at a given rate of speed, which it is not to be presumed is equal to the rate of running a less distance.—Every cause, therefore, that keeps up that ability, operates in a greater proportionable degree in a long than in a short distance. If, therefore, the horse expends less of his power on the turns of one track than on another, all that he reserves is so much in hand to keep up his rate of speed. It is not that the rate of speed in most race-horses is not sufficiently great to make extraordinary time, but that after going a portion of the heat he falls off; thus most race-horses can run their miles in plates in 1:56, and yet each mile run in that time, makes the four miles in 7:44. Part of a rough or heavy track may be run with great speed, but the expenditure of strength is so great that no horse can keep up the exertion. If, therefore, the alteration of the Union Course has given greater facility in running around the turns, its effect upon the horse must produce the same difference that the same animal would experience between running on a hard and smooth track, or running on a rough and heavy track.

Having now suggested a doubt in regard to the particular cause that led to the time of Mingo's celebrated third heat, we will now inquire whether the same causes did not combine to produce a similar result on the Fall race won by *Lady Cliffden*, on the same track, beating *Fanny Wyatt*, *Mingo* and *Picton*. The first two heats were run in 7:44 and 7:43½, within two seconds of the two celebrated heats of *Eclipse* and *Henry*. These heats were not run by two selected horses, as in that celebrated race, nor by only two horses in the field, but by four horses not selected, and accidentally brought together on a four mile day, an incident in the history of racing altogether novel. It is within the range of probability that two horses could be selected who could make this extraordinary time, but it is scarcely possible that accident should produce so unprecedented a result, particularly as the performance of no one of them had ever been of a character to justify such a presumption. The winner of that day had been beaten by Mingo in the month of June prior, in 7:51½ and 8:03, and in the week previous was again beaten in 7:56 and 7:52½. In the first there was a falling off in Lady Cliffden, from 7:51½ to 8:03. In the second, no running except in the 2d heat. This same Lady Cliffden was run over the Hoboken track in the next week, in 8:09 and 8:04, 25 seconds more than either of the first two heats on the Island. No change of condition was then alledged, and so far from any being perceptible to the eye, it was a very general observation that she never looked better, nor is it accounted for from its being an easy race, for she had as much as she could do to keep her position with *Picton*. That the track was not heavy, is apparent from the performance of other horses on the same day. *Ethiopia* ran her mile without being put up, in 1:53 and 1:54, and *Margaret Ridgly*, under the severest of all pulls, in 1:52 and 1:56. If, therefore, there was no change of condition in Lady Cliffden, it is difficult to resist the conclusion, that the falling off was owing to the track, which, though good, as appears from the time of the other horses, possessed none of the advantages that I have already noticed on the Union Course.

In the same field on the Island was Fanny Wyatt. Her best performance of 4 miles in condition was at Trenton, against Mingo. In reference to this race, the memoir states that—

"The 1st heat was won by the filly by scarce half a length in 7:50, and that the 2d heat was adjudged to the filly by six inches, though thought by many close observers a dead heat, in 7:53."

On this occasion it is admitted the track was fine, and her light weights favorable to the utmost exertion of speed. Picton was a "novus hospes," and being his debut in a 4 mile race, leaves little on which to ground any calculation of what he could do. Here, then, we have a field of horses, all running in a bevy in 7:44, and repeating the heat in 7:43½ without distress, and apparently without any extraordinary exertion. This race, unaccounted for, must stand recorded either as a miracle, or as a development of the increasing powers of the race horse, that sets no limits to his future performance. Even the laurels of Bascombe wither in the contrast. Even he, who a few months since stood alone the acknowledged champion of the ring, must strip from his brow the laurelled honors of the turf, and descend to the humble station to which this race degrades him. He had run a single heat with light weights in 7:44, at Augusta, and 2 heats on the Union Course in 7:49 and 7:51½. To be beaten in the last two by 13 seconds, by a whole field of four horses, running at their ease, is an event worth the labor of the most deliberate enquiry. It is true the track on the day of his race was heavy, and the wind strong, but even that, when contrasted with that loveliest of all days on which this race was run, and with that smoothest of all tracks, will hardly account for so remarkable a difference of time. In the race between Eclipse and Henry, and that subsequently between Bascombe and Post Boy, there was nothing to spare; they did all they could, and neither one of the four, except Post Boy, was ever afterwards a winner of 4 mile heats against good horses. Eclipse was immediately withdrawn from the turf, Bascombe started but once again, and Henry was broken down. But so easy was the running in question, though they struggled to the last moment, that neither received any serious injury except Mingo, who was crippled before the start. If nothing is to be attributed to the track, it is difficult to estimate the performance of Mingo. It not only places him above all horses of his day, but above all who preceded him, as running upon three legs in greater time than any race that ever preceded it, with the exception of that between Henry and Eclipse, and then making his 3d heat, when a dead lame horse, in 7:56½, less time by 20 sec. than even those celebrated horses made their 3d heat, allowing 5 secs. difference between him and the winner. That there may be one "Richmond in the field" is possible, but that there are four, masters belief; and admitting that Mingo in his disabled state was equal to this Herculean task, what are we to think of *Picton*, a 3 yr. old colt, leaving little to question his ability to have run his 1st heat in 7:41, and able to run up the winner in 7:43½ and 7:56? And how happens it, that during the next week he was beaten at Hoboken without any material change of condition in 8.09 and 8:04? A fastidious admirer of the race on the Island may ascribe the loss of time to the severe struggle in that race, but the effect of a severe race would soon have been perceptible to the eye of those experienced trainers who had charge of these horses, and would soon have been known among the *on dits* of the turf. No complaint was made, and neither questioned the probability of success against *Atalanta*, fresh, and of sufficient reputation to create a doubt even among the best. That they partially suffered from the race on the Island is possible, but to a degree that would account for this falling off (if there was nothing in the alteration of the track) is inconsistent with the belief, that had it been to the extent of the result, it would not have been perceptible in their exercise and appearance.

It is possible, that in the freedom of the remarks now made, a disposition to do injustice may be imputed to the writer. His motives, even if impeached, are entirely unimportant to the public, as he claims no credit to which his suggestions are not entitled. The position of a race horse of high fame does not differ from that of a public man: both are the subjects of free, but of impartial criticism, and neither can expect to be protected by their elevation. MIDDLETON.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING, over the Union Course, will take place as usual the first Tuesday in May.

FIRST DAY—*Tuesday.*

The Great Sweepstakes of Forty Four Subscribers at $1000 each, ft. $250, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Livingston names produce of Medora by Eclipse.
2. Do. " " Jemima by Eclipse.
3. R. Tillotson " " Medoc's dam by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens " " Janette by Eclipse.
5. J. H. Wilkes " " Betsey Richards by Eclipse.
6. R. L. Stevens " " Celeste by Eclipse.
7. S. Gouverneur " " Polly Jones by Eclipse.
8. R. F. Stockton " " Miss Mattie by Eclipse.
9. Do. " " Charlotte Pace by Eclipse.
10. Wm. R. Johnson " " Reality by Eclipse.
11. John C. Craig " " Bonnets of Blue by Eclipse.
12. Do. " " Kate Kearney by Eclipse.
13. S. Ringgold " " Arietta by Eclipse, or Medley.
14. John Heth " " Screamer by Luzborough.
15. Do " " Annette by Goliah.
16. W. Wynn " " Flirtilla by Luzborough.
17. Do. " " Isabella by Luzborough.
18. A. L. Botts " " Phillis, full sister to Gohanna, by Goliah.
19. Wm. H. Minge " " dam of Mazeppa by May Day.
20. Ro. Randolph " " Minge's Bluster Mare by Forty Four.
21. W. R. Johnson " " dam of Charles Kemble by Andrew.
22. Wm. Coleman " " dam of Trifle by Andrew.
23. J. M. Botts " " dam of Rosalie Somers by Gohanna.
24. Do. " " dam of Rolla by Gohanna.
25. Robt. Tillotson " " Bedford mare by Eclipse.
26. I. S. Snedecor " " Blank by Eclipse.
27. John C. Stevens " " Romp by Henry.
28. Jas. S. Garrison " " Lady Lagrange by Luzborough.
29. Do. " " Sally Hope by Sarpedon.
30. Do. " " dam of Zingance by Ivanhoe.
31. Wm. Jones " " Dove by Imp. Roman.
32. Jas. M. Selden " " dam of Bachelor by Sussex.
33. A. B. Meade " " Green's Filho mare by Eclipse.
34. Jamuel Laird " " Farmer's Damsel by Henry.
35. Do. " " Lady Hamlet by Eclipse.
36. John C. Stevens " " Goliah's dam by Eclipse.
37. Do. " " Lady Jackson by Henry.
38. John C. Craig " " Betsey Archer by Medley.
39. J. H. Oliver " " Patsey Calbert by Mons. Tonson.
40. J. H. Wilkes " " Saluda by Eclipse.
41. Robt. L. Stevens " " Lalla Rookh by Henry.
42. J. R. Snedeker " " Grasshopper by Eclipse.
43. John C. Stevens " " English mare Isabel by Eclipse.
44. D. W. Jones " " Princess by Eclipse.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $200, ft. $50, Mile heats

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. Vanseclen names produce of Rotten Apples by Simon.
2. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette by Eclipse.
3. Robert L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom by Eclipse.
4. Also " " Meg Dodds by Eclipse.

SECOND DAY—*Wednesday.*—Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
THIRD DAY—*Thursday.*—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Helen Mar by Eclipse.
2. Also " " Oscar mare by Monmouth Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam by Eclipse.
4. Also " " Janette by Eclipse.
5. James Cooke names s. c. *Cricket*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
6. W. Livingston names produce of Jemima by Eclipse.
7. Also " " Medora by Eclipse.
8. John Vansiclen names produce of Lady Richmond by Eclipse.
9. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey by Monmouth Eclipse.
10. Also " " Blanch by Powhattan.
11. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste by Eclipse.
12. Also " " Polly Hopkins by Eclipse.
13. Wm. Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.

FOURTH DAY—*Friday.*—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS.
DAVID H. BRANCH.

[m3-tf.]

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Maryland Jockey Club Races, over the Central Course, will commence on the 3d Tuesday in May (15th), and continue four days.

First Day—The annual stakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats. Closed 1st July, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John E Dorsey names ——.
2. Richard Adams names ch. c. by Timoleon, out of Iris by Sir William.
3. Allen J. Davie names ——.
4. James Long names br. c. by Industry, out of Jemima Wilkinson.
5. John Heth names ——.
6. H. G. S. Key names ——.
7. James C. Gittings names b. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Red Rat.
8. Jas. M Selden names br. c. brother to Miss Philips.
9. Wm. R. Johnson names b. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of Sally Trent.
10. James P. Corbin names ——.
11. T. R. S. Boyce & G. Cooke name ——.
12. C. Irvine names ——.
13. Geo. L. Stockett names br. c. Sam Brown, by Sussex, out of the dam of Cippus.
14. Thos. D. Watson names ch. f. Ann Berkett, by Contention, out of Betsey Graves by Sir William.

Same Day, second race—A Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, ft. $50, Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 20th April.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, ft. $200, Mile heats. Closed 1st Jan. Ten subs.

1. T. E. Gittings names —— by Imp. Luzborough, out of Betsey Robinson.
2. Jas. M. Selden names ch. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Ann Page.
3. Wm. Wynn names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla.
4. Geo. L. Stockett names b. c. by Sussex, dam by Rattler.
5. James S. Garrison names br. f. by Ivanhoe, dam by Gabriella.
6. Wm. R. Johnson names —— by Sussex, out of the dam of Sparrowhawk.
7. French & Goodwyn name b. f. by Sarpedon, out of Rasselas.
8. John Heth & Wm. Saunders name b. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Sir Archy.
9. John M. Botts names b. f. by Gohanna, out of Mischief.
10. Isham Puckett names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Eclipse.

Same Day—The Craig Plate, or $500, at the option of the winner; amount of entrance depending on the number of subs.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Stakes open for Fall, 1838—$1000, ft. $250; $500, ft. $200; and $350, ft. $100. To close 1st May, 1838.

The Proprietor has employed Mr. Julius C. Waddie, (late of Taylor's hotel, Winchester, Va.) to take charge of the house at the Central Course, where he will be prepared, after the 1st of April, to give entertainment to visitors who may favor him with their company. The situation is a delightful one for the summer season

[m10-2t—my5-2t.] JAMES M. SELDEN, *Proprietor & Treasurer.*

VALUABLE BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

I SHALL offer for sale at public auction, the second day of the Newmarket Spring Races, 1838, four *good ones*, viz.:

1. *Tornado*, s. c. foaled 4th April, 1834, by Am. Eclipse, out of Theresa by Arab.
2. *Nancy Bell*, b. f. foaled 14th June, 1834, by Imp. Fylde, out of Georgiana by Napoleon.
3. *Lizette*, b. f. foaled 9th May, 1835, by Imp. Fylde, out of Theresa by Arab.
4. *Matoaca*, b. f. foaled 3d June, 1835, by Imp. Fylde, out of Georgiana by Napoleon.

These nags were all bred by myself, and are fine stout animals, and extremely likely, without blemish. The first two were trained last Fall—Nancy Bell won her stake at Tree Hill, beating Capt. Heth's Greybeard filly. She ran the week after, but was amiss, and was beaten. Tornado was trained also in the Spring, but was amiss, and did not start. He was also amiss in the Fall, but started twice—at Newmarket, two miles out, where he ran second to the winner, Mr. Hare's Charles colt, time not reported—and at Warrenton, when he ran second to the winner, Mary Lyle, almost locked, two mile heats, both heats 3:55, an excellent race.

Lizette is engaged in a Sweepstakes, next Spring, at Bellfield, 8 or 10 subs.; entrance $100. I shall also enter her at Fairfield, where there will be about the same number of subs., ent. $150, ft. $100.

Matoaca is entered at Lawrenceville, 5 subs., ent. $100, ft. $50, and I shall enter her in another stake.

All these nags will be trained this Spring, at Bellfield, and will run at Lawrenceville, Bellfield, and Newmarket, and may be seen by any one at Bellfield, before they leave there for the first race.

I wish to sell them because I am no racer, and my stock is too large.

As Georgiana is the progenitor of them all, Theresa being out of her, I subjoin her pedigree in full, which will suffice for the others. She was got by Drummond's Napoleon, (one of the best sons of Sir Archy), out of Major Phil. Claiborne's Old Poll, (dam also of Carolinian, Boxer, Theseus, Tyro, and Lady Randolph,) by Symm's Wild air—Americus—Imp. Janus—Old Partner—Jolly Roger—out of the Imp. mare Kitty Fisher.

Druid, and Symm's Wild-air are too well known to need anything being said of them here—so of Janus and Jolly Roger, and also the old mare Kitty Fisher.

Americus was foaled in 1790. [The manuscript from which I take this is so illegible that I cannot say exactly whether it is 1770 or 1790.] and was bred by Gen. Nelson. Got by Fearnaught, out of Imp. mare Blossom, by the celebrated King's Plate horse Sloe—Blossom was also the dam of Gen. Nelson's two celebrated horses, Rockingham and Sloe, by Old Partner.

Old Partner was foaled in 1775, by Master's Fardler, out of Col. Tasker's Imp. mare Selina, by the Godolphin Arabian, and was the last son of his sire—he the best son of O'Kelly's Eclipse, &c.

Napoleon, by Sir Archy, out of a Sir Harry mare—Dare Devil—Batte & Maclin's Fearnought—Janus, &c.

Arab was by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Harry, &c. His full pedigree can be found in any of the Stud Books; I have it not by me.

It will be seen that they are more nearly connected with the Old Virginia Stock than any—Georgiana was dropped by her dam when she was 22 years old, and her dam was foaled when the Wildair mare was very old.

This stock of horses has been confined to the counties of Greensville and Brunswick from the time of old Jolly Roger down to this time, and for the last 80 years have been the property of but three persons, viz.: the late Mr. Symms, the late Major Phil. Claiborne, and myself.

I will treat for them privately, but if not sold before, they will be offered at public sale as above stated. I train them for no other reason than to show what they are, knowing them myself to be good ones. Tornado is 5 feet 2½ inches; Nancy Bell 5 feet 1½ inches; Lizette 5 feet 1½ inches; and Matoaca 5 feet ½ inch. Four better nags, from two mares, in two successive years, are not to be found. My address is Lawrenceville, Brunswick Co., Va.

EDW. B. HICKS.

P.S. I have others of the same stock I will sell, viz.: s. m. *Lethe*, by Merlin, out of Theresa, and a yearling f. by Shakspeare, out of the same; or either of the old mares, both in foal to Emancipation. [J27-tla] E. B. H.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, for horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorotive after a hard day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed a night.

Agent for New York, J. H. HART, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and J. G. Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn. [At26]

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.

THE following Sweepstakes are open for RUNNING HORSES, to come off over this course on Thursday, 19th April next.

1. Sweepstakes for 4 year olds and under that never won a purse, sub. $50, P.P., with a purse of $200 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats; to name and close on or before the 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

2. Sweepstakes free for all ages, sub. $50, P.P., with a purse of $200 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats. To name and close on or before the 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

Nominations to the above stakes must be made in writing, and deposited with John R. Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I., or with the subscriber. The Rules of the Union Course to govern.

A Sweepstakes for mules also is to come off over the same course, of which the particulars will be announced hereafter.

Centreville, L. I., Feb. 1, 1838. [F3-t1A] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

EAGLE COURSE—TRENTON, N. J.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are to come off at the first Spring meeting, commencing on Tuesday, April 24, 1838.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200, Mile heats. To name and close 1st March; 3 or more to make a race.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $50, Mile heats. To name and close as above; 4 or more to make a race.

Third Day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $100, ft. $50, and $200 added by the proprietors, Two miles out. To name and close as above; 4 or more to make a race.

PURSES.

First Day—Mile heats, for all ages, - - - - $200
Second Day—Two mile heats, for all ages - - - 300
Third Day—Three mile heats, for all ages - - - 500

The Four mile race will be deferred until the Second Spring meeting.

[F3-tf.] O. BAILEY, *Secretary.*

KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1838 will take place over this course the Second Tuesday, 8th May. The following Sweepstakes are now open to be run over this course, spring of 1838.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then 3 years old, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Mile heat. To close 1st March. Now six subs.

Richard N. Snowden, of Maryland. | James M. Selden, of Maryland.
Edmund Townes, of North Carolina. | William Wynn, of Virginia.
James S. Garrison, of Virginia. | David Toms, of Pennsylvania.

Several other entries promised.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies then 3 years old, Mile heats; sub. $100, h. ft.; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 20th April.

A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropped spring 1837, to run spring 1840; Mile heats; sub. $300, ft. $100; to close 1st June next. Now 9 subs. and many others promised, which will make this a very interesting race.

Hector Bell, of Virginia. | Wm. R. Johnson, of Virginia.
George L. Stockett, of Maryland. | Charles Green, of New York.
Edmund Townes, of North Carolina. | John Heth, of Virginia.
James B. Kendall, of Maryland. | Thos. Emory, of Maryland.
John L. Baltzer, of Washington city

The following stakes is also proposed by particular desire of a number of friends to the turf, as likely to be a very interesting stake.

A sweepstakes for 4 year olds, to run spring meeting, 1838, Two mile heats, sub. $300, ft. $100; 3 or more to make a race, to name and close 1st April.

Gentlemen desirous of subscribing to the above stakes will please address the Proprietor at Baltimore.

As the result of the last fall races has clearly demonstrated that the Maryland stock of horses is equal to any other—none of the purses will be confined to Maryland bred horses, but free for all, unless positively objected to by the Club.

[J13] JAMES B. KENDALL, *Proprietor of the Kendall Course, near Baltimore.*

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE FOLLOWING TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES are open to come off the First week in May, and to close on Saturday, 17th March.

1. A Sweepstakes, free for all Trotting Horses, sub. $1000, h. ft., with $200 added by the proprietor, Three mile heats, under the Saddle.

2. A Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor, Two mile heats, in Harness; three or more to make a race.

3. A Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats, under the Saddle; three or more to make a race.

4. A Sweepstakes, free for all horses that never trotted for money, sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the proprietor, Two mile heats, under the Saddle. Three or more to make a race.

The sums added to the above Stakes by the proprietor, will not be paid unless more than one horse starts.

The regular Spring meeting will commence about the middle of May. The amount of purses, distances, &c., will be given in a future number.

The above Stakes will be closed at 9 o'clock in the evening of Saturday, the 17th March next. Nominations to be made in writing and deposited at Randel Smith's Hotel, Park Row, New York, 2d door above the Park Theatre. Description, color, and name of the horse to be stated and enclosed in the nomination.

Centreville, Feb. 1, 1838. [F3-t17m] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Regular Spring Meeting on the Bascombe Course, will commence on the 2d Tuesday of March ensuing, and continue five days. The purses are free for all horses in the Union.

First Day—Tuesday, March 12—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300 each, h. ft.
Vance John names br. c. *Melzare*, by Bertrand, dam by Sir Richard.
Tayloe & Johnston name Imp. br. f. *Maria Black*, by Filho da Puta, dam by Smolensko.
J. S. Garrison names ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, out of Maria West by Marion.
D. Stephenson names Imp. b. f. *Frolicsome Fanny*, by Lottery, dam by Whisker.
Wednesday—Second Day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.
Thursday—Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $750, Three mile heats.
Friday—Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Saturday—Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Mobile, Feb. 1, 1838. [F17-tf.] FRED. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

BEACON COURSE, HOBOKEN, N. J.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING over the Beacon Course, in New Jersey, opposite the City of New York, will commence the 3d Tuesday in May (15th), thus allowing one week of interval between the Union and the Beacon.

FIRST DAY—*Tuesday.*—A Sweepstakes, sub. $300, ft. $100, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, $50, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. William Gibbons names b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. by Eclipse, out of Helen Mar.
3. John C. Stevens names ro. f. by Eclipse, out of Goliah's dam.
4. H. Wilkes names s. c. full brother to Dr. Syntax.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, sub. $200, ft. $50, privilege to declare forfeit by 1st April, $25, Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wm Gibbons names gr. c. *Avalanche*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by First Consul.
2. J. H. Vanmater names s. c. *Trenton*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Tuckahoe.
3. John C. Stevens names s. c. by Henry, out of Lady Jackson.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names b. c. by Eclipse, out of Meg Dodds.
5. Combs & Ellis names ch. c. *Eliptic* by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Amanda.
6. Robt. Tillotson names ch. c. full brother to Russet.

SECOND DAY—*Wednesday.*—Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
THIRD DAY—*Thursday.*—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.
FOURTH DAY—*Friday.*—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Same Day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS.
DAVID H. BRANCH.
C. S. BROWNING.

[m3-tf.]

PLAQUEMINE (La.) SPRING RACES.

THE JOCKEY CLUB RACES, over the Plaquemine, La., Course, will commence on the 3d Wednesday, 18th April, 1838.

First Day—J. C. Purse $200, ent. $20; free for horses foaled and raised in the State of Louisiana, or which have been brought into the State within the age of eighteen months. Mile heats.
Second Day—J. C. Purse $500, ent. $50, Three mile heats.
Third Day—J. C. Purse $300, ent. $30, Two mile heats.
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse $800 ent. $80, Four mile heats.

The Purses for the second, third, and fourth days, are open to the Uniten States.

The following SWEEPSTAKES will also be run for:

1. On the Wednesday previous to the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, A Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $50, h. ft., Mile heats; 12 subs. and closed

2. *Same Day*, Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 8 subs. and closed.

3. On the *Saturday* preceding the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, a Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Two mile heats; 6 subs. and closed.

4. On the *Monday* preceding the first day of the Spring meeting, 1838, a Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200. Three mile heats; 4 or more to make a race.

Col. A. L. Bingaman names ——.
Fergus Duplantier names Wren, full sister to Linnet.

Mr. Beasley is already at Plaquemine, with a well appointed stable, and the meeting having been so arranged as to follow, at a proper time, the races at New Orleans, and to precede those at St. Francisville, the lovers of good sport may confidently expect the elite of the country.

[F24-tf.] FRED. H. DAVIS, *Secretary.*

FINE BROOD MARE FOR SALE,

BY ECLIPSE, out of *Sally Slouch*, by Virginian, 6 years old this Spring. She has fine size and action, and is remarkably handsome. Coming of the good old fashioned stout and lasting sort, with a pedigree second to none, a more desirable mare for the breeding stud is rarely to be purchased except at an enormous price. She will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately, and may be seen within a few hours' ride of this city. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A26]

FOR SALE.

MANALOPAN a grey colt, 4 years old, by Medley, dam by John Richards, and a distinguished winner. Price $1500, if applied for before the 1st of March. He is now in training in the stable of Joseph H. Van Mater. [J20-tf.]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

TO THE FASHIONABLE AND SPORTING WORLD.

FOR DYING THE HAIR, from Grey or Red to a beautiful Black or Brown.—*Mohammed's Turkish Dye* is universally admitted to be the best article ever sent before the public. It is daily superseding every other preparation for the purpose, which is mostly composed of deleterious materials, and must eventually give way entirely to the Turkish Dye. Its operation is almost magical, being applied to the head at night before going to bed, on rising in the morning the transformation is complete. The skin meantime suffers no change, either from discolorment, eruption, roughness, or other cause—its use being attended with no inconvenience or ill consequences whatever.

Price $2. Sold wholesale and retail, by H. C. HART, 173 Broadway, corner of Courtlandt-St.

[At12]

DOCTOR CALDWELL

HAS REMOVED from Franklin, to 58 Walker-street, the residence of the late Dr. Bushe where he will continue his practice as operative Surgeon and Accoucheur [J10]

FOXES WANTED.

A Liberal price will be paid at This Office, 157 Broadway, for three pair of full grown red FOXES, male and female. They are wanted to propagate the breed in a hunting district at the South, in which they will be turned loose. No certificate of their "pedigree or performances" will be required, but tame or lame *varmint* need not apply. For staunch, lusty, full grown fellows, "of the right sort," caught wild, a very liberal price will be given.

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER THE ECLIPSE COURSE, Spring Meeting, will commence on the First Tuesday, 3d day of April, 1838.

First Day—The great 2 Mile Sweepstake for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $1000, forfeit $250. Five subs. and closed.

1. W. J. Minor names imp. b. f. *Britannia*, by Medley, dam by Dick Andrews.
2. Mumford Wells names ch. f. *Taglioni*, by imp. Leviathan, d. Susan Hull by Timoleon.
3. Col. A. L. Bingaman n b. c. *Mad Anthony*, by Trumpator, d by Jenkins' William.
4. F. Duplantier names ch. f. *Wren*, by imp. Leviathan, out of the dam of Linnet.
5. Jas. S. Garrison names (Mr. John Campbell's) ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, dam Maria West by Marion.

Second Day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, $200 to the second best horse provided more than two start; and if but two, the winner to receive $1000. Two mile heats.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $1800; $300 of this purse to the second best horse, provided more than two start; and if but two, the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—The New Orleans Plate, consisting of a Splendid Tea Service of Silver, value $1000. Two mile heats; 5 year olds and over to carry 100lbs., 4 year olds and under, their appropriate weights.

Fifth Day—Jockey Club Purse $3000, $500 to the second best horse, provided more than two start; and if but two, the winner to receive $2500. Four mile heats.

Sixth Day—Proprietor's Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

The number and reputation of the horses promised to attend the Eclipse Course this Spring, greatly exceeds any former occasion. The Sweepstake has already excited great interest in the racing world. *Mad Anthony*, formerly Pressure, was considered the best 3 year old in Kentucky this Fall. *Wren*, the full sister of Linnet, was distinguished in Tennessee. Mr. Minor's imported *Britannia*, a winner of reputation—*Wagner*, distinguished in Virginia—*Taglioni* is of remarkable promise. Such a field of horses to run for a $5000 stake, has never been seen in the South. In addition to the above, Col. Bingaman, with *Fanny Wright*, *Angora*, *Naked Truth*, *Tishimingo*, *Rosin-the Bow*, and others, will be here. Mr. Wells, with *Extio*, *Dick Chinn*, and *Wings*—Mr. Barrow's celebrated *Lilac*, *Louisa Bascombe*, and others—Mr Shy, from Kentucky, with the renowned *Josh Bell* and three others—Mr. Tayloe, of Alabama, with a full stable of distinguished winners—Mr. Beasley, with *Glance*, a four mile winner of high reputation, and several more—Dr. Smith, with the justly celebrated *Arbaces*, and other nags—Mr. Thompson, of Kentucky, with the distinguished *Jasper*, a four mile horse, and several 3 year olds. Mr Boyles, with *Fanny Bell*, well known here, besides several 3 year olds. Mr. Garrison, with *Glorrina*, *Virginia Fairfield*, winner of the three mile race here last fall, besides *Wagner*, and other horses of reputation. These, with the proprietor's own stable, and the expectation of several others from a distance, will bring, in all probability, from *Eighty to One Hundred Horses* upon the ground, most of them winners of high reputation, and render it almost certain that five or six will start for every purse. The result must be doubtful and interesting when the best horses from Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Virginia, and Alabama, are to contend.

There is now erecting, and will be completed by the Race, an additional stand for Ladies and Members of the Club, adding greatly to their comfort and the beauty of the Course. The track is daily improving by use, and is now one of the best and quickest in the country. Good Stables for any number of race horses are furnished by the Proprietor without charge, and nothing shall be wanting to render every one comfortable.

[F17] Y. N. OLIVER. *Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring meeting of 1838, out of mares that never won a race, nor produced a winner; Mile heats; ent. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 7 subs., and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for "Honest Countrymen," who are "kept out of play" generally, by the "high trump." Now 10 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring, 1838; Mile heats Ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 6 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Spring of 1839, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100; 4 or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1838, Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Sweepstakes for foals dropped in 1837; Mile heats; ent. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st July, 1838. Now 3 subs.

A Post Stake for 3 year olds, for the Fall meeting; sub. $200, P.P.

Also, same time, a Stake for 2 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., One mile out. Now 2 subs.

[l23-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN. *Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are to come off over the Camden and Philadelphia Course, at the Regular Spring meetings.

A Sweepstakes, Spring, 1838, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $300, ft. $100, to close 1st March. Now 7 subs.

Sweepstakes, Spring, 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $500, ft. $200. To close 1st. Jan. 1839. Now 2 subs.

Sweepstakes, Spring, 1840, for colts and fillies then 3 years old, sub. $500, ft. $200. To close 1st Jan. 1838. Now 7 subs.

A Produce Stake for colts and fillies foaled Spring 1838, sub. $500, ft. $200.

The Spring meeting over this Course will take place the 4th Tuesday in May, particulars of which will be given hereafter. W. N. FRIEND.

Camden, N. J., Feb. 7, 1838. [F17-tf.]

GREENSBOROUGH (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE Spring Races over the Henry Course, will take place on the Second Tuesday of May next, when the following purses will be run for.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close by 1st May next.

W. A. Verell, A. Webster,
J. R. Blocker, H. A. Tayloe.

Same Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; or more to make a race. To name and close as above.

Miles A. Bott, H. A. Tayloe.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $300, free for all ages. Two mile heats.

Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Three mile heats.

Fifth Day—Post stake for 4 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, P.P. Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race. Now one sub.

Same Day—Post stake for all ages, weight for age, sub. $200, P.P. Two mile heats.

Greensborough, Feb. 18, 1838. [m3-tf.] J. C. BRANCH, for the Proprietor.

ROWTON,

WINNER OF THE GREAT DONCASTER ST. LEGER.—This beautiful and unsurpassed Race Horse and Stallion, will be limited to 50 mares at $100 the season, $150 to insure, and $1 to the groom, at my stables, Hicksford, Va.

He has recovered from his recent attack of rheumatism, is very lively, and in high spirits, and vigor. He is a beautiful chesnut without white; and full 5 feet 2 inches, under the standard; and for elegance of form, correct proportions, beautiful action and carriage, richness of pedigree, and racing power, and reputation as a tried stallion and a getter of winners, we have no superior to him.

Every care and accommodation will be bestowed on mares of all descriptions, at two shillings a day, and pasturage, extensive and well enclosed, and board for black servants free of charge. No responsibility for accidents or escapes.

As a race horse, Rowton's reputation stands pre-eminently high. In the opinion of Mr. Chifney, the celebrated rider, and best judge in the world, he had never seen his equal, more especially as a four mile horse; and in this opinion Mr Wm. Chifney, the Scotts, Howe, and many others, fully concurred, both jockies and trainers. He won the largest and best St. Leger (97 subscribers) ever run for, and many other races, and proved himself as good at four miles, under heavy weights, as any other distance.

He won the Doncaster St. Leger, beating Voltaire, Sir Hercules, and 16 others, taking the "front situation at a very tremendous and severe pace, answering the whip at last with promptitude and truth," and winning "without being headed."—*Sporting Mag.*, 1829.

When 3 and 4 years old, he was never beaten at all, and at 5 years he was beat only once, by the Saddler, whom he afterwards beat *twice* with great ease; and this year he beat as fine a field of horses as ever started, four miles, leading throughout—among them Medora, Laurel, Jenny Mills, Stotforth and Don Pedro. When 5 years old, he won one-third of the Great York Subscription, 13 subs. two miles, carrying 122lbs., in the unprecedented time of 3.32, beating Windcliffe and several others.

At 6 years old he won the Oatlands at Ascot, beating Lucetta, The Saddler, Varna, and a large field. Two days after, he made a dead heat with the celebrated mare Camarine, beating The Saddler, for the Gold Cup, 12 subs., actually carrying 19lbs. more than the mare; and "most people thought he won." The English Sporting Magazine remarks.—"As it was, every one will allow that Rowton's performances here entitle him to *a niche* among the very first race horses this country ever saw."

His speed is characterised in the Sporting Magazines as "very severe—destructive—very tremendous," as it was in fact, for he run his two miles, when 5 years old, under 122lbs., in 3.32; and they declare also, "all Rowton's races show him to be an *honest, stout horse*," with "his heart all steel."

Rowton was got by Oiseau, out of Katherine by Woful (full brother to Whalebone and Whisker)—Landscape by Rubens—Iris by Brush—Herod—Sister to Doctor by Goldfinder, &c. &c.

Oiseau, one of the best horses ever foaled, was got by Camillus—Ruler mare—Treecreeper by Woodpecker—Trentham—Cunegonde, &c.

Camillus was by the invincible Hambletonian, out of Faith by Pacolet—Atalanta by Matchem, &c.

He is, in his remote ancestry, allied to our own Sir Archie and Pacolet, and has a pedigree rich and fashionable for speed and bottom. His grandam won the Oaks with his dam in her belly!

His colts have been tried in England, and showed fine speed and game. Nearly all have won, and some have never been beaten. He has only two colts in the next Derby, 136 subscribers, and both of them are good favorites, which proves their uncommon value and standing in England. They have already met and beat the get of Emilius, Velocipede, The Colonel, Voltaire, Actæon, Muley, Partisan, Reveller, Whisker, and nearly all the best stallions in England.

When in England, I thought his colts the very best I ever saw, and in this opinion, I believe, almost every American gentleman who has visited that country, agrees with me, and I may with truth affirm, that they are commanding higher prices in Europe and America, than any other horse's colts—as is proved by their published sales. From all these recommendations, I can assure my friends and the breeders of race horses, that I do not believe I could offer them a better horse, with the world to choose from.

For further particulars see handbills. [m10-4t] A. T. B. MERRITT.

FRANCIS MARION,

WINNER of the great Sweepstake and Post-stake, Three and Four mile heats, at Tallahassee, will stand at Marianna, the present season, which has already commenced, at $50, payable on the 1st December next. All thorough bred mares, at this time owned in the Territory, will be served gratis. Francis Marion was sired by Marion; his dam was Malvina, by Old Sir Archy. For further particulars of performance and pedigree, see hand-bills, Spirit of the Times, and American Turf Register. [m40-3m] J. J. PITTMAN.

HICKORY JOHN.

THIS celebrated Racer and Thorough bred Horse has left this place for his stand at La Grange, Troup Co., Ga., where he will remain for the Spring season only, under our charge, as he will make his appearance on the Turf again this fall, when he will have had time to recover from an injury sustained in one of his feet, when on his way hence to Columbia. His terms will be $60 the season, payable within the season; $100 insurance, payable as usual, and $1 to the groom. As a racer, it is not known that he has any superior—in point of breeding he has but few equals—he traces through the most fashionable and approved crosses to the old Cub mare, the ancestress of Bascombe, and a host of others highly distinguished on the Turf and in the Stud. His color is a rich chesnut, and his form unites beauty and strength to a degree. His pedigree and performances will be published at length in hand bills.

Mares that may be sent to him will be taken care of at the usual rates and terms.

La Grange, Troup Co., Ga. [F24-tf.] HERRING & JETER.

PENNOYER

WILL STAND this season at Augusta, Ga., at $50. He is out of the celebrated race mare Ariel, and got by Henry; for further particulars as to sire and dam see Turf Register. He is 4 years old this Spring, a dark bay, 15¼ hands high, well proportioned, and very handsome. The reason of his not figuring on the turf is, that he received, when a two year old, a severe kick on his right fore leg, which caused a large knee; his owner has taken every pains to remove it, but has not succeeded, so has to stand him.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 4, 1838. [J29-tf. JOHN MORRISON.

CIRCULAR—TO THE BREEDERS OF KENTUCKY.

Louisville, Ky., February 25, 1838.

Dear Sir—I take the liberty, knowing your predilection for the Turf, to inform you that I have purchased of the Louisville Association, the OAKLAND RACE COURSE, with the intention of establishing a permanent and respectable race meeting. The necessity of there being some grand fashionable race course, at a point in your State accessible to its citizens and to strangers, particularly the South, where large purses will be offered, and horses can acquire greater reputation by winning, must be obvious to every breeder and patron of the turf. Without something of this kind, the blooded stock in the State must in a few years cease to be as valuable as it now is; and believing that Kentucky is unwilling to be behind other States, in the patronage of an establishment so important to the owners of blooded horses, I have purchased this property and propose establishing a Jockey Club, at an annual subscription of $20, payable semi-annually, in the months of May and October of each year. I here solicit your subscription and your aid to procure subscribers. The payment of subscription will entitle you to free admittance into the course and stands. The track will be immediately altered and improved, so as to make it quick and safe in all weather, with a training course in the inside. The buildings and stands will be altered and placed in a position to afford the most entire view of the race to any number of spectators. The OAKLAND HOUSE is now being added to, and will, in point of comfort and excellence of accommodation, be inferior to none in the State. The stables for race horses shall be sufficient to take 100, and will be furnished gratis; everything shall be done to make this course equal to any in the Union.

The Rules and Regulations to govern the running, will be altered and made the same as at other fashionable courses, with a particular care in the selection of officers to place in authority gentlemen of experience in these matters. My experience, in having been the proprietor of the race courses at the City of Washington and New Orleans, I hope will enable me to please, and establish what every owner of blooded horses in the State must be desirous of, a good course, large purses, and a fashionable resort for strangers and citizens.

Your obedient servant, Y. N. OLIVER.

P. S. The first meeting will take place on Tuesday, the 15th day of May next.

First Day—The Breeders' Plate, given by the Proprietor, for 3 year olds that never started in a public race, value $100—Mile heats. To this race no subscription is required—it is intended to be given annually to the breeders. The entries must be named by the 1st May, when the stake will close.

Same Day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st May next.

Second Day—The Oakland Plate, consisting of a splendid tea service of silver, value $500, for all ages Two mile heats; the subscription depending on the number of subs; the winner to take the plate or money at his option.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Fifth Day—Proprietor's Purse $250, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

At the Fall meeting, to take place in October next, the following purses will be given:—Four mile heats, $1200—Three mile heats, $500—Two mile heats, Plate, value $500.

These purses, with four large Sweepstakes, to come off at the same meeting, must make it the most attractive race meeting ever held in Kentucky. [m10-tf.] Y. N. O.

MINGO

WILL STAND the ensuing season at Cooper's Ferry, Camden, N. J., the season to commence the 15th of Feb., and terminate the 1st July, 1838. Mr. William Cooper, who resides in the immediate vicinity of the proposed stand, will furnish abundance of pasture, of the best kind, for mares from a distance; and oats and hay, if desired, will be provided at the market prices, and suitable accommodations for persons who may be sent in charge of the mares. Every attention and care will be given to guard against accidents and escapes, but no liability will be incurred for either. The charge for keeping, and that for the service of the horse, to be paid before the removal of the mares, and within the season.

A memoir of Mingo will be published shortly.

The reception of short pedigrees, with mares sent to him, will be very acceptable.

[d30-tf.] C. IRVINE.

RATLER.

THE SPLENDID FOUR MILER, RATLER, brother to Childers, Sumpter and Flirtilla, who won 20 races, running 152 miles, (nearly double the distance ran by any other horse now standing in America), never running a shorter distance than two mile heats, but more frequently running and winning 3 to 4 mile heats, beating easily such distinguished competitors as Contention, Napoleon and Kosciusko. Ratler was ready three times to test the powers of the *renowned Virginian*, but the latter always *declined* a contest—will stand at my farm, two miles North of Gallatin, Tennessee, at 50 dollars, and one to the groom; the season to commence the 15th February and end the 15th July. Mares well fed with grain and fed upon good rye lots at one dollar and twenty-five cents per week. All possible care will be taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability for either.

Ratler's colts (although nearly always standing in a *racing frontier*, where he served but few good mares) have run with that success which might have been expected from his superior size and form, his pure blood and wonderful performances. Washington, Louisa Simmes, Emilie Fairpaix, De Witt Clinton, Morgan Ratler, Medora, Pelham, Sir Richard, Railway, Floretta, Fanny White, Cortez, Jemima, Monsoon, Edward, and many others, have distinguished themselves at all distances, for whose performances I refer the public to the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine. Ratler mares have greatly distinguished themselves in the breeding stud, and are in greater demand as breeders than the get of any other horse now standing in America. Mingo, Atalanta, (the two best four milers on the Continent) Bonny Black, Isaac of York, Experiment, and others, are from Ratler mares. Polly Hopkins, Jackson, Lady Relief, and John Bascombe, are likewise descended from Ratler's distinguished maternal ancestry. Mary Wynn, by Eclipse, dam Flirtilla (Ratler's full sister) beat easily Othello, a distinguished son of Imp. Leviathan, four mile heats, at Tuscumbia, Alabama, and was permitted to walk the three mile day at Florence. G. W. PARKER

This January the 19th, 1838. [F17]

ECLIPSE.

IT is with pleasure I can inform my friends that AMERICAN ECLIPSE is in fine health and condition, and will stand the ensuing season at my stable, in Woodford County, Kentucky, at one hundred dollars. The season will commence on the 10th day of the present month, and end on the first day of July next. I have safe and extensive pastures, and separate lots for mares from a distance to foal in, gratis, and to be fed with grain on reasonable terms. Great care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no responsibility will be undertaken should any happen.

Those who may wish to breed to Eclipse will do well to make early engagements, as he is limited to sixty mares; and, in all probability, this will be his last season in this State.

Servants sent with mares boarded gratis. E. M. BLACKBURN.

Kentucky, Feb. 1, 1838. [F17—tf.]

SHARK.

THIS celebrated race horse and stallion, by American Eclipse, his dam the unrivalled and noted race mare Old Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy, whose colts (and not a large number) have sold for nearly $50,000, will make his season this Spring at Charlotte Court-House, Virginia, at $75 per mare, under the management of Col. THOMAS P. RICHARDSON and Mr. R. I. GAINES. If Shark is not encouraged as a stock horse, it is time to desert the genuine *breed* of the Old Dominion. He sold not long since for $15,000 cash. He is now at his stand, in fine health, ready for business—has proven himself a sure and good foal getter, five feet three inches high, remarkably handsome. His color is coal-black. Particulars hereafter. [mar. 3-tf.]

MEMOIR OF WOODPECKER.

THIS truly great Race Horse, who stands first in Kentucky, never having been beaten in Race or Time, is now unequalled in his native State, and at the head of this noble race of animals. He was bred and raised by RALPH B. TALTON, of Scott County, Ky., and purchased, 14th Jan., 1835, by his present owners, JOHN CUNNINGHAM & M. R. TALTON, at $5000—a sum far less than could now be obtained for him.

Woodpecker is a rich colored bay, without white, black legs mane and tail, and full fifteen and a half hands high,—of great power and substance for his height. He is surpassingly elegant in form, his compass and substance of chest and shoulder are remarkably proportioned, the length of cannon bone and arm are exactly, by measurement, the same as the shoulder; his back, from wither to point of hip, agreeing by rule in every point. Now, his points all filling the English rule, I would say he is the most perfect horse I have seen the rule applied to. Some will no doubt think this a mode of description for the horse not common, but be assured, a perfect animal will fill all the component parts without a shadow of difference. If any horse fill the above description, and is thorough-bred, be assured he will be a performer of the first order, as was Woodpecker. His age will be ten years next grass.

Pedigree of Woodpecker.—The blood of this horse is equal to that of any other living; on the sire and dam's sides he can trace an intimate connexion with the finest families of England and America for ages past. He was got by the renowned Bertrand, he by Old Archie; his dam, Eliza by Imp. Bedford, her dam Imp. Mambrino, Sir Archie by Imp. Diomed, his dam Imp. Castanira. See English Stud Book. The dam of Woodpecker by Imp. Buzzard, so famous in England, who ran 34 races and lost but two, and never paid a forfeit; he by Woodpecker, he by King Herod, he by Tartar; his dam, Misfortune, grandam Curiosity by Snap, g. g. dam by Regulus, g. g. g. dam by Bartlett's Childers, g. g. g. g. dam by Honeywood's Arabian. Old Woodpecker's dam by Cade, he by Godolphin Arabian, the g. g. g. dam by Shark, and her dam by Eng. Eclipse, her grandam by Old Fearnaught, g. g. dam by Imp. Jolly Roger.

The Performances of Woodpecker confer upon him the highest honors of the turf—Spring of 1831, he won a Sweepstakes over the Lexington Course, free for three year olds, Two mile heats, 3 subs—1st heat was a dead heat between his competitors, he not running for it; the 2d was won with ease, and the 3d he distanced the field, making a display of speed seldom witnessed. The last six hundred yards of the six miles, after the rider was ordered home, good judges pronounced it faster than quarter racing. He ran again Fall of 1831, and Spring and Fall of 1832, five other Jockey Club races, of 2, 3, and 4 mile heats, at Richmond, Lexington, and Louisville (Oakland Course), and a match, 4 miles out, 100lbs. on each, agst. Waxy, by Sir Archie, aged, from the Old Dominion; Woodpecker being only 4 years old, there was a difference of 24lbs. to the disadvantage of Woodpecker—however, he distanced his competitor. The time in these several races is not deemed important, as in no one of them was he put to his speed. In four out of six of his last races, his competitors were either distanced, or the contest abandoned at a single heat. But the victory of this renowned horse, on the Oakland Course, Fall of 1833, over the celebrated Virginia horse Collier, justly ranked as one of the best in the Old Dominion, and had advantages in training. The friends of Collier proposed the contest, and although Woodpecker had been off the turf, and put to covering, his owner accepted the challenge. (Wooodpecker served ninety mares that season, and was a month less in training than Collier.) Collier was trained by Wm. Stewart, his half owner, who was satisfied with his condition. Two other fine racers were entered—Col. Buford's President and Mr. Rudd's Rebecca Wallace, by Old Bertrand. Purse $600, and an inside bet of $1000 between Woodpecker and Virginia's Collier. The contest excited great interest, and caused great numbers to attend. Up to the moment of starting, Collier's friends backed him. Woodpecker, always a favorite, was freely taken against the field, though the odds was against him, Collier having beaten Black Maria, and a number of other crack horses. Collier took the lead at a vigorous stroke, relying on his proved game and speed, and no quarter to be expected. Woodpecker ran under a steady pull, until within half a mile of the stand, when he went up to Collier, passed him, and won the heat by a full length. With renewed confidence Collier's friends backed him on the second heat for $1000 more. Collier took the track by permission, Woodpecker in reserve until near the close of the heat, when the great Horse of the West made one more and last effort, and won the heat by two full lengths. The time made in this race is the shortest ever performed in this State before or since—the first heat was run in 7:53—2d, 7:55.

Woodpecker has no excuse to make for ever having been beaten in race or time. Having descended from a dam that never failed to bring a winner, from five different sires:—1st. Courtley West's Old Paragon, who won all his races in Kentucky, 1, 2, 3, and 4 mile heats, like his half brother. 2d. Lady Adams, a successful runner, by Whipster. 3d. Huntress, who ran 2, 3, 4, and mile heats, never losing a race in Kentucky; after her success she was taken to Virginia, where she died. She was by Cherokee. Next came Woodpecker, "last though not least," by Bertrand. The dam of all these distinguished runners was truly Kentucky's favorite brood mare in her day, and thousands of her sons will bear testimony to the fact, who have seen them perform on the turf.

WOODPECKER will stand at my farm in Bourbon County, Ky., where he has made his three last seasons. His price will be $50 the season. In the event that there should be a failure, the mare can return next season free of charge. He is in fine condition, and will serve only two mares per day, and 75 the limit. Any mare wishing to remain from year to year, can do so on reasonable terms. No accountability for accidents or escapes.

N. B. The sire of the dam of Woodpecker produced some distinguished horses in England. Per Racing Calendar, 1805 and 1806. Homely, Lass, Peck, Louis, Popenjay, Surprise, Matta, Castrel, &c. Quiz won the great Oatland Stake, and a match over the Beacon Course for 1000 guineas, in 1806. The Oaks Stakes, the greatest in the Kingdom, was won by a Buzzard filly, own sister to Castrel. A number of his get were covering at that time at 20 guineas a season.

Woodpecker now presents all these attractions of Pedigree and performances, to the Breeders of fine Stock in the United States. He is in fine condition. Two of his 3 year old colts won last October, one the four mile day at Lexington beating a fine field in 3 heats; 7 started. The other won the two mile heats at 3 heats; 6 started. Bob Ewing the next week at the Forks of Elkhorn, beat, the 3 mile heats, Caroline Scott, and other distinguished horses too tedious to name.

[m2-tf.] JOHN CUNNINGHAM.
M. R. TALTON,

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS celebrated racer will stand the ensuing season at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, under the direction of F. W. Lacy, and be let to mares at $100 the season, and $1 to the groom. The season to commence the 1st of February, and end the 15th of July. It is requested that persons sending mares will send their note for the season, and the pedigree of the mare. The proprietors are well furnished with lots and stables, for mares that may be sent to remain with the horse, and will be fed and well attended to for 50 cents per day. Black servants sent with mares fed gratis. Every care and attention will be taken to guard against accidents or escapes, but no liability will be incurred for either. The charge for keeping mares to be paid for before taken away.

DESCRIPTION.

John Bascombe is a light chesnut sorrel, 5 feet 2½ inches high, fine bone and muscle, with superior limbs and action—for sprightliness and intelligence of countenance surpassed by no horse on earth. In fact, take him upon the whole, he is the horse of horses. The Almighty, in the plenitude of his wisdom and goodness, bestowed peculiar gifts on such men as Washington, Cæsar, and Bonaparte, *as men*—he has done the same to Bascombe *as a horse*. He will be 7 years old the ensuing spring.

PEDIGREE.

John Bascombe was got by Old Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, he by Imp. Citizen, grandam by Imp. Buzzard, g. grandam by Wade Hampton's Paragon, g. g. grandam by Imp. Figure, g. g. g. grandam the old Slamerkin mare, by the celebrated imported horse Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub Mare.

Wade Hampton's Paragon was got by Imp. Flimnap, out of Camilla by Burwell's Traveller, his grandam by Old Fearnought, g. grandam Calista, imported by Col. Bird.

Burwell's Traveller was got by Morton's Traveller, out of Col. Bird's Calista.

PERFORMANCES.

1834—Huntsville, Ala., Nov. 15, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, he ran 2d to Stockholder, beating Rachel Johnson, Whalebone, and Samuel O'Rourke. Time, 2:4—2:3—2:5—2:5—2:5.

1835—At Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 18, Three mile heats, he won the purse, distancing Samuel O'Rourke, his only competitor, the 1st heat, in 6:52.

At Mount Meigs, Ala., Nov. 24, Three mile heats, he ran 2d to Bill Austin, beating Daphne. Time, 6:00—6:03.

At Columbus, Ga., Dec. 10, Three mile heats, he beat Volney, by Industry. Time, 6:00. Volney broke down.

1836—At Augusta, Ga., Jan. 18, Three mile heats, he beat Chestatee, Ormond, Col. Towne's Truffle colt, and distanced Paul Clifford in the 1st, and Vertumnus in the 2d heat, in 5:54—5:56. Track heavy.

At Augusta, Ga., April 12, in a match, Four mile heats, he distanced Col. W. Hampton's Argyle the 1st heat, in 7:44. Track 33 feet over a mile. This match was for $32,000, $17,000 on Argyle, and $15,000 on Col. Crowell's stable, consisting of Bill Austin, Lady Nashville, John Bascombe, and Bolivia. Bascombe was selected.

At the Union Course, L. I., May 31, (after travelling nine hundred miles,) in a match, Four mile heats, $5000 a-side, he beat the Champion of the North, the famed Post Boy, in 2 heats. Time, 7:49—7:51½. Track not in the best order, and the day windy.

At Augusta, Ga., Dec. 5, Four mile heats, he beat the gr. c. Kite, and Lady Morgan, in two heats. Time, 8:1—8:1.

John Bascombe never lost a heat after getting into the hands of Col. John Crowell, his present owner.

For the details of his performances, see *American Turf Register*, vol. vi. page 310, vol. vii. pages 236, 283, 328, 423, 489, 490, 544, 552, and 562. [d23] F. W. LACY.

SKYLARK,

WINNER OF FORTY TWO RACES, 24 of them King's Plates!—This unequalled four mile performer will stand the ensuing season at the stables of the subscriber, 2 miles from Nashville, at $100, payable on the 1st day of Jan. next, which may be discharged by the payment of $85 within the season, and $1 to the groom; insurance $125. The season will commence on the 1st Feb. and end on the 1st July next.

The Memoir of Skylark is published in the 8th volume of the Am. Turf Register, page 145, therefore only a few of the prominent facts will be given.

He is a dark bay, with a strong rich coat; black legs, main and tail, without white; 15 hands 3 inches high; a full carcass, with broad and expanded ribs; limbs clean, hard and uninjured; a large hazel eye, clean head and muzzle; throttle, nostrils, and mouth, all indicating an easy breather;—the mouth is unusual for its depth. Indeed he is excellent in all the cardinal racing points. When we examine the size of his back bone, the extent and declivity of his Archie-like shoulder-blades, approximating the strongest framed hip-bones, our wonder at his ability to carry such high weights is diminished. He has descended from an ancestry, in every line and branch, celebrated for speed and game; his multiplied and brilliant performances are confirmations of the purity of descent, and the truth of the adage that "blood will tell," or that blood will find its level according to its purity.

Skylark, bred by Mr. Daxon, and foaled in 1826, was got by Waxy Pope, sometimes called Sligo Pope, winner of the Derby; his dam Skylark, (dam also of Giles, a capital four mile horse,) was got by Musician, out of a sister to Poruette by Young Eagle—Parisot by Sir Peter,—her dam Deceit, sister to the yellow mare by Tandem Perdita, by Herod—Fair Forester by Sloe—Forester—Partner—Croft's Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Son of Dodsworth—Barton Barb Mare.

Waxy Pope, so called from being the son of Waxy, was out of the famous old Prunella, that was also the dam of Penelope, (the dam of Whalebone, Whisker, &c.), Parasol, Pelisse, Podargus, Pioneer, Pledge, Pope Joan, Piquet, and Prudence—all distinguished.

Musician was got by Worthy, out of Woodbine, (dam also of Music and Minuett, both winners of the Oaks,) by Woodpecker—Puzzle by Matchem—Princess by Herod—Julia by Blank—Spectator's dam by Partner, &c.

Young Eagle, own brother to Eagle and Spread Eagle, was got by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, &c.

Worthy was got by Pot-8-o's, out of Maria by Herod, grandam Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor by the Godolphin Arabian.

If Amateurs and Breeders are to be controlled by performances, then Skylark occupies an enviable eminence; his performances have never been equalled on any turf—he won more King's Plates, and 3 and 4 mile races, than any horse that ever run: in a majority of the races with heavier weights than his competitors, and the betting was often 6, 10, and sometimes 15 to 1 Skylark against the field!

He beat many horses of the highest renown at all distances; among them Lady Elizabeth had twice to yield to his superior prowess, and she ran 4 miles at 5 years old, with 137lbs, in 7:45.

It has been said of him, that "those who have never seen him run, can form but a faint idea of his capabilities, and as a proof of the high estimation in which he stood with Turfmen, he was handicapped to carry 15st. (210lbs.) for the Corinthian Stakes."

So pre-eminently successful was he, at long distances and heavy weights, (often giving great odds,) that he was frequently permitted to walk over, and "the alterations in the King's Plates have been attributed to his unparalleled performances." At the age of nine years, his challenge to run with any horse, 4 miles, carrying 140lbs., not being accepted, he was withdrawn from the turf, as free from blemish or injury as when he first started.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 10, 1838. [J27] L. P. CHEATHAM.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the 15th of July. Mares to be paid for before taken away. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Feb 1, 1838. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch h foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the sire of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude by Pipator.—Beatrice by Sir Peter, &c &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer. his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrenzy by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lb., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Selmus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst. Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst. Ascot, 6 to 1 agst. Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket.) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes.) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, at 8st. 4lb., ridden by Chiffney, beat Mr Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D.M., in a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. Two to one on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D.I., 15 subs.; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee.

At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., carrying 8st. 7lb., D.I.; 8 subs.; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave, a second time; even betting on Trustee.

At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st. 7lb. each, in a match across the flat, 200 sovs., h. ft.; 7 to 4 on Trustee.

At York August meeting, same year, he was beaten by Voluna, for the Great Subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs.; 5 to 2 on Trustee.

At the same meeting, Trustee was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st. 3lb. Two miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st. 5lb., 2 miles 3 subs., beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting; 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D.I., carrying 8st. 10lb., and beating Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, (winner of the Oaks), Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran: 9 to 2 agst. Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst. Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold.

Catton, Trustee's sire, had seven winners in the year 1836, on the English turf, who won twelve prizes. He had 32 of his get entered for the big things in 1837. In 1835 Catton had six winners—Mundig, Aratus, Contest, Chancellor, Zora, &c., who won 10 prizes, including the Derby Stakes at Epsom, of 3,300*l.* and 600*l.* at Doncaster.

Whisker, the sire of Trustee's dam, Emma, has several very fine runners on the English turf. In 1835 Whisker's get won eleven prizes, including the gold cups at Liverpool and Northallerton. [F3-tf.]

EMANCIPATION.

THIS celebrated English Racer and splendid Stallion will occupy Rowton's Stand, at Col. W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, under the direction of Mr. Wm. J. Geiger, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and $1 to the groom; the money to be paid in advance. The season will commence on the 1st of Feb. and end the 1st. of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Emancipation, so named under the great excitement about the emancipation of the Roman Catholics, was bred by Mr. Riddle, and was foaled in 1827. He was got by Whisker (own brother to Whalebone, &c.) sire of The Colonel and Memnon, winners of the St. Leger. His dam was got by Ardrossan; one of the best sons of the famous John Bull; his grandam Lady Eliza, by Whitworth; his g. g. dam XYZ's dam, by Spadille, out of Sylvia by Young Marske, &c. By reference to the 7th vol. page 101 of the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, his extended pedigree may be seen, as also his performances on the turf, which latter are but little inferior to any horse ever imported into this country. He is a beautiful bay, with black legs, mane and tail, 16 hands high, of great length, and commanding figure. His bone is large, with muscles well defined; his action good, and accompanied by indications of uncommon power. His stock are considered very promising; his oldest were two years old last Spring; of these, some few were trained last season, and two of them have been winners—Angela, who won the Chillington Stakes, August 5th, beating a field of five others, at Wolverhampton; and Compensation, winner of a stake at Hednesford, October 31st, beating three others.

For black servants sent with mares no charge will be made: having no accommodations for white persons on the spot, they must board elsewhere. [F24-tf.]

FISHING TACKLE.

ANGLERS will find a good assortment of articles in this line, at J. CONROY'S Fishing Tackle Store, 52 Fulton, corner of Cliff-street. Rods and reels repaired. [Jul.]

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1838.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NAME.	COL.	SIRE.	DAM.	PLACE OF STANDING.	SEA.	INS.	OWNER OR AGENT.
Adonis		Eclipse	By Ogle's Oscar	Wrightsville, N. C.	$20	$30	Young Bridges
Alexander	gr.	Pacolet	Jenny Ribbon, by Doublehead	Columbia, Ky.	30	40	Dr. John D. Winston & Co.
Andrew	ch.	Sir Charles	By King Herod	Chesterfield Co., Va.	60	100	George W. Johnson
Anvil	br.	Mons. Tonson	Isabella, by Sir Archy	Gallatin, Tenn.			Hon. Balie Peyton
Arab	b.	Sir Archy	Bet Bounce, by Imp. Sir Harry	Eatonton, Ga.	35	50	Maj. T. G. & F. C. Sanford
Apparition, *Imp*	b.	Spectre	Young Cranberry, by Thunderbolt	Ellicott's Mills, Md.	30	50	T. R. S. Boyce
Autocrat, *Imp*	gr.	Grand Duke	Olivetta, by Sir Oliver	Todd Co., Ky.	60	75	Capt. Roscow C. Dickinson
Barefoot, *Imp*	ch.	Tramp	Rosamond, by Buzzard	Louisville race course, Ky.	50	75	Lewis Sherley
Berner's Comus, *Imp*	br.	Comus	Rotterdam, by Juniper	Boardman's Mills, Huntsville, Ala.	80		E. H. Boardman
Bertrand	b.	Sir Archy	Eliza, by Imp. Bedford	Near Lexington, Ky.	100		James Lyndsay
Bertrand Junior		Bertrand		Augusta, Ga.	60		H. Dalby.
Birmingham	br.	Stockholder	Black Sophia, by Top Gallant	Elkhorn Race Course, Ky.	50		Maj. Ben. Luckett
Black Arabian, *Imp*	bl.			Farmville, Pr. Ed. Co., Va.	30	50	Thomas Flournoy
Black Heath	bl.	Sir Archy	By Sir Hal	Lynchburg, Va.			Samuel G. Adams
Bolivar	br.	Sir Hal	Lady Rackett, by Imp. Diomed	Grass Hills, Gallatin Co., Ky.	10		George N. Sanders
Borodino	b.	Henry	Romp, by Imp. Messenger	Sulphur Spring C., St. Louis, Mo.			Payne & Sanford
Bravo	gr.	Waxy	By Imp. Buzzard	Elizabethtown, Ky.	25	30	Birch & Sherley
Brilliant	br.	Sir Archy	Bet Bounce, by Imp. Sir Harry	Russellville, Ky.			James M. Beall
Busiris	ch.	Eclipse	Grey Duchess, by Imp. Gracchus	Near Philadelphia, Pa.			Gen. C. Irvine
Cadet		Medley	Sally Walker, by Timoleon	Near Middleton, Mont'y Co., Ky.	20	30	Horace Benton
Cetus, *Imp*	b.	Whalebone	Lamia, by Gohanna	Fairfield, Va.	75	125	Capt. John S. Corbin
Chateau Margaux, *Imp*	br.	Whalebone	Wasp, by Gohanna	Mount Meigs, Ala.	100		Alexander Carter
Chanticleer		Sir Archy	Black Ghost, by Oscar	Leetown, Jefferson Co., Va.			Thomas G. Baylor
Chesterfield	b.	Pacific	Wilkes' Madison	Franklin, Tenn.	30		A. T. Nolen
Cock of the Rock	b.	Duroc	Romp, by Imp. Messenger	Mouth Yellico, Monroe Co., Tenn.			John McGhee
Consol, *Imp*	br.	Lottery	By Cerberus	Boardman's Mills, Huntsville, Ala.	70		E. H. Boardman
Contract, Junior		Imp. Contract		Jacksonville, Ill.			Mallory & Hunt
Collier	ch.	Sir Charles	By Whip	Madison Race Course, Ky.	35	50	James E. & W. G. Miller
Columbus	b.	Oscar	By Imp. Dungannon	Near Lexington, Ky.	35		G. E. Gillespie
Coronet, *Imp*	b.	Catton	By Paynator	Macon, Ga.	50	100	George B. Robertson
Daghee, *Imp*	b.	Muley	Fatima, by Arabian Sheik	Harlem, N. Y.	40	60	Edward C. Mayo
Davy Crockett		Hephestion	By Mendoza	Campbellsville, Henry Co., Ky.	20		William Palmer
Drone	cl.	Mons. Tonson	Isabella, by Sir Archy	Kendall Race Course, Md.	30	50	James B. Kendall
Eclipse	ch.	Duroc	Miller's Damsel, by Imp. Messenger	Woodford Co., Ky.	100		E. M. Blackburn
Emancipation, *Imp*	b.	Whisker	Ascot Lass, by Ardrossan	Near Columbia, S. C.	75	120	Col. W. Hampton
Enceiro	b.	Star	Seymour's Eagle	Near Lexington, Ky.			Capt. Henry Daniels
Exile	b.	Imp. Leviathan	Imp. Refugee, by Orville	Near Florence, Ala.	30		Elias Fairis
Felt, *Imp*	b.	Langar	Steam, by Waxy Pope	Berryville, Clark Co., Va.	50	75	Col. Josiah Wm. Ware
Festival	ch.	Eclipse	By Timoleon	Bona Vista, Johnston Co., N. C.	30		Col. John McLeod
Flatterer, *Imp*	br.	Muley	Clare, by Marmion	Near Fayetteville, N. C.	50	75	Moses Branch
Flexible, *Imp*		Whalebone	Themus, by Sorcerer	Wilton, Granville Co., N. C.			Capt. Ed. H. Carter
Fop, *Imp*	gr.	Stumps	Fitz James	Mount Pleasant, Tenn.	50	75	Lucius J. Polk
Francis Marion		Marion	Malvina, by Sir Archy	Marianna, Flo.	50		Col. Jas. J. Pittman
Gaston	b.	Imp. Truffle	Lady Lagrange, by Sir Archy	Columbus, Miss.			F. R. Gregory
Giles Scroggins	b.	Sir Archy	Lady Bedford, by Imp. Bedford	Shelbyville, Ky.		40	Jilson Yates & Co.
Glencoe, *Imp*	ch.	Sultan	Trampoline, by Tramp	Florence, Ala.	100		James Jackson
Gohanna		Sir Archy	Mermo Ewe, by Imp. Jack Andrews	Warrenton, N. C.			Capt. J. J. Harrison
Gov. Hamilton	gr.	Sir Andrew	By Bonaparte	Near Thomaston, Ga.	50	75	Elsberry Robertson
Grand Bashaw	gr.	Imp. Grand Bashaw	By Badger's Hickory	Powder Mills, on the Brandywine			Henry Du Pont
Hedgeford, *Imp*	br.	Filho da Puta	Miss Craigie, by Orville	Versailles, Woodford Co., Ky.			Lewis Y. Craig
Henry Archy	b.	Henry	By Eclipse	St. Louis Race Course, Mo.	50		John Kimble
Hickory John	ch.	John Richards	Kitty Hickory, by Hickory	La Grange, Troup Co., Ga.			Albert A. Jeter
Hiazim		Sir Archie	Jenny, by Imp. Archduke	Cynthiana, Harrison County, Ky.			John Scott.
Hugh L. White	ch.	Imp. Leviathan	By Conqueror	Sparta, Tenn.	60	100	Samuel V. Carrick
John Bascombe	ch.	Bertrand	Grey Goose, by Pacolet	Augusta, Ga.	100		Freeman W. Lacy
John Dawson	b.	Pacific	By Grey Archie	Near Selma, Ala.	50		R. B. Harrison
John Richards	b.	Sir Archy	By Rattler	Glasgow, Ky.	40		
Joshua		Gohanna	Crop, by Eclipse Herod	Near Ellicott's Mills, Md.	15	20	T. R. S. Boyce
Kentuckian	gr.	Shakspeare		Athens, Clarke Co., Ky.			
Kilton, *Imp*	ch.	Figaro	By Blacklock	Sulphur Spring C., St. Louis, Mo.	50		Payne & Sanford
Leviathan, *Imp*	ch.	Muley	By Windle	Near Gallatin, Tenn.	100		Col. George Elliott
Leviathan Junior	ch.	Imp. Leviathan	By Napoleon	Sinking Creek, near Knoxville, Ten.	20	40	F. S. Heiskell
Little Turtle	b.	Bertrand	Diamond, by Florizel	Grass Hills, Gallatin Co., Tenn.	20		George N. Sanders
Lochnagarr		Godolphin	Maria, by Virginius	Pratt's Mills, Montgomery, Ala.	30	50	Thos. W. Brevard
Lord Byron	b.	Stockholder	Patty Puff, by Pacolet	Near Natchitoches, La.	35	60	Col. Brezeale
Lurcher, *Imp*		Grey Leg	Harpalyce, by Gohanna	Halifax, Co., Va.	50	70	Wm. H. Day
Luzborough, *Imp*	br.	Williamson's Ditto	By Dick Andrews	Oaks, Limestone Co., Ala.	100	200	Dr. A. Whitlock
Malcolm, *Imp*	b.	Sir Charles	By Alfred	Keysburg Race Course, Ky.	25	35	F. W. Pankey
Margrave, *Imp*	ch.	Muley	By Election	Spring Grove, Hanover, Va.	75	120	Col. Wm. L. White
Marion	b.	Sir Archy	By Imp. Citizen	Chantilly, near Tuscumbia, Ala.	40		Fred. O. H. Sherrod
Marylander		Rattler	Noli-me-tangere, by Top Gallant	Jacksonville, Ill.	25	40	John Henry
Mazeppa	b.	Hotspur	By Francisco	Central Course, Md.	40	60	Maj. James M. Selden
Medoc	ch.	Eclipse	By Imp. Expedition	Clifton, Woodford Co., Ky.	75		Wm. Buford
Merman, *Imp*	br.	Whalebone	Mermaid, by Orville	McMinnville, Tenn.	60	100	Alex. Black
Mingo	b.	Eclipse	Bay Bet, by Thornton's Rattler	Cooper's Ferry, near Philadelphia	100		Gen. C. Irvine
Monmouth	b.	John Richards	Young Nettletop, by Duroc	Bason Spring, Breckenridge, Ky.	30		J. B. Alexander
Monmouth Eclipse	ch.	Eclipse	Honesty, by Imp. Expedition	Colt's Neck, Monmouth Co., N. J.		40	Jos. H. Van Mater
Monsieur Tonson	gr.	Pacolet	Madame Tonson, by Top Gallant	Lynchburg, Va.	60		Charlea P. Lee
Ohio	b.	Mons. Tonson	By Sir Archy	Palmyra, Marion Co., Mo.	25	40	Henry Shacklett
Orange Boy	ch.	Tuckahoe	Katy-did, by Imp. Expedition	Paris, Ky.	30	50	Eli Current
Orphan Boy		Sir Archy	By Imp. Diomed	Newcastle, Ky.	20		Capt. B. Tyler
Pacific	b.	Sir Archy	Eliza, by Imp. Bedford	Near Nashville, Tenn.	50	100	Duke W. Sumner
Packenham		Florizel	Malvina, by Imp. Precipitate	Staunton, Va.			Jacob Keiser
Pennoyer	b.	Henry	Ariel, by Eclipse	Augusta, Ga.	50		John Morrison
Philip, *Imp*		Filho da Puta	Treasure, by Camillus	Franklin, Tenn.	100		Thos. A. Pankey
Philip	ch.	Randolph's Janus	Rosetta, by Trafalgar	Poplar Mount, Va.	50	75	Henry Maclin
Plato		William of Transport	Black-Eyed Susan	Fayette, Mo.			B. G. Pullam
Post Boy	ch.	Henry	Garland, by Duroc	Murfreesboro', Tenn.	100		James Holmes
Powhattan	b.	Arab	By Oscar	Lebanon, Russell Co., Va.			G. W. Hopkins
Priam, *Imp*	b.	Emilius	Cressida	Near Richmond, Va.	150		Robert C. Williamson
Priam		Imp. Leviathan	By Sir Archy	Desoto City, Miss.	35	50	Wm. McMahon
Printer	b.	Sir Archy	By Printer, by Gohanna	Garey's Ferry, Florida	15	25	W. C. Allen
Puzzle, *Imp*	b.	Reveller	By Juniper	Patrick Co., Va.			Shelton Kennerby
Rattler		Sir Archy	Imp. Robin Red Breast	Gallatin, Tenn.	50		G. W. Parker
Rienzi	ch.	Thornton's Rattler	Blemish, by Gracchus	Mulberry Grove, Florida	35		Henry D. Holland
Robin Adair		Sir Archy	Lady Burton	Cornersville, Giles Co., Tenn.			
Robin Brown	ch.	Mons. Tonson	By Ball's Florizel	Greensboro', Ala.	40	60	Henry A. Tayloe
Robin Hood	ch.	Henry	By Hickory	Pulaski, Tenn.	40	60	Jesse Lutton
Rodolph	b.	Archy of Transport	By Haxall's Moses	Westbrook, near Lexington, Ky.	100		Thos. Smith
Rowton, *Imp*	ch.	Oiseau	Katherina, by Woful	Hicksford, Va.	100	150	Dr. A. T. B. Merritt
Seagull	b.	Sir Archy	Nancy Air, by Imp. Bedford	Tompkinsville, Ky.	15		J. S. Barlow
Senator	gr.	Bertrand	Princess, by Pacolet	Burksville, Ky.	30	40	Dr. J. D. Winston & Co.
Shakspeare, *Imp*	br.	Smolensko	Charming Molly, by Rubens	McLemoresville, Tenn.	75	125	R. & G. C. Hurt
Shark	bl.	Eclipse	Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy	Charlotte C. H., Va.	60		Col T P Richardson & R J Gaines
Shylock	ch.	Cripple	By Potomac	New Hope, Va.			McCulloch & Dickinson
Sidney	b.	Sir Charles	By Rattler	Belleville, Ill.			John Kimble
Skylark, *Imp*	br.	Waxy Pope	Skylark, by Musician	Near Nashville, Tenn.	100	125	L. P. Cheatham
St. Giles, *Imp*	ch.	Tramp	Arcot Lass, by Ardrossan	Florence, Ala.	60		James Jackson
St. Leger	gr.	Eclipse	Young Empress, by Financier	Tree Hill, Va.	25		Col. John P. White
Stockholder	b.	Sir Archy	By Imp. Citizen	Hopkinsville, Ky.	50	75	A. V. Long
Stockholder, *Berry's*	br.	Stockholder	By Hamiltonian	Campbell Co. Ky.			James Berry
Telegraph		Wildair	Lagonia, by Medley	Somerville, Fayette Co., Tenn.	50	75	Capt. Edwin Haskins
Tobacconist	b.	Gohanna	Yankee Maid, by Florizel	Gallatin, Tenn.			Rev. Hardy M. Cryer
Tranby, *Imp*	br.	Blacklock	By Orville	Near Lexington, Ky.	100		Parker E. Todhunter
Truffle, *Imp*	b.	Truffle	Helen, by Whiskey	Near Milledgeville, Ga.	35	50	Richard Rowell
Trustee, *Imp*	ch.	Catton	Emma, by Whisker	Union Race Course, L. I.	60		Walter Livingston
Truxton		Commodore Truxton	By Badger	Terre Haute, Ind.			Jacob H. Powers
Valentine, *Imp*	br.	Magistrate	Miss Forrester, by Diamond	Colt's Neck, Mon. Co., N. J.	50	75	Jos. H. Van Mater
Volcano		Stockholder	Forest Maid, by Ratray	Batesville, Arks.	25	40	Tunstall & Noland
Wacousta	ch.	Imp. Leviathan	Lady Lightfoot, by Oscar	Near Nashville, Tenn.	30		H. & J. Kirkman
Walter Scott	b.	Mons. Tonson	Fantail, by Sir Archy	Buckingham C. H., Va.	20		
Waterloo	b.	Eclipse	Miss Waterloo, by Hickory	Near Maysville, Ky.			Philo C. Bush
Waxy		Sir Archy	Lady Alfred, by Alfred	Near Lexington, Ky.	50	75	John Kilbey
Whale, *Imp*	br.	Whalebone	Rectory, by Octavius	Halifax C. H., Va.	60	100	John Wimbish
Wild Bill	b.	Sir Archy	By Gallatin	Near Huntsville, Ala.	50	75	John Blevins
Young Timoleon	ch	Timoleon	By Imp. Whip	Elkhorn Race Course, Ky.	12	20	Maj. Benj. Luckett
Zinganee, *Imp*		Tramp	Folly, by Young Drone	Charlotte C. H., Va.	75	120	Wyatt Cardwell

A Good Shot!—Two passengers coming down the Mississippi in a steam-boat, were shooting birds on shore from the deck. Some sportsmens' converse ensued. One remarked that he would turn his back to no man in killing raccoons—that he had repeatedly shot fifty a day.

"What o' that!" said a Kentuckian, "I make nothing of killing a hundred 'coon a day, or'nary luck."

"Do you know Captain Scott, of our State?" asked a Tennessean bystander—"*he* now is something *like* a shot. A *hundred* 'coon!—why he never *pints* at one without hitting him. He *never* misses, and the 'coons know it. T'other day he levelled at an old 'un, in a high tree. The varmint looked at him a minute, and then bawled out. 'Hallo, Cap'n Scott!—is that *you?*' 'Yes,' was the reply. 'Well, don't shoot!' says he—'it's no use; hold on; *I'll come down*—I give in!'—which he did!"

It is unnecessary to add that this was the last hunting story.

Prize for Musical Composers.—Mr. Caldwell, of the St. Charles, New Orleans, has offered a reward of $150 for the best orchestral arrangements of our national airs, Hail Columbia, Washington's March, and Yankee Doodle.

The Toughest Yet.—Greene, of the Boston Post, says he saw Madame Lecomte, the *danseuse*, raise her foot on a level with her head, and not shed a tear. What *nerves* she must have, take it all around!

News from the Continent.—Our neighbor of the Commercial Advertiser gives the following:—"The first week in January is always the gayest time of the year in Paris. It is then that the most splendid royal entertainments are given. A somewhat curious fact noticed the present year is, that of all the *fetes* got up by private individuals, those which vied most successfully with the luxury and pomp of royalty, were given by an American purser and an English quack doctor—Col. Thorne and Mr. Morison, of pill notoriety.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

Augusta, Ga. - - - - - Match, $10 000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*, Fall meeting.
Baltimore, Md. - - - - Kendall Course, Annual Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
" " Central Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
Belfield, Va. - - - - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th April.
Broad Rock, Va. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th April.
Centreville, L. I. - - Tree Hill Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Thursday, 19th April.
" " Trotting Course, *Racing* Sweepstakes, 1st week in May.
" " " " Trotting Sweepstakes, 1st week in May.
" " Annual Trotting Club meeting, about the middle of May.
Fairfield, Va. - - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
Fredericksburgh, Va. Mulberry Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
Greensborough, Ala. Henry Course, Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th May.
Hunting Park, Pa. - Philadelphia County, Trotting Match, $5000 a side, h. ft., 3 mile heats in harness, or under the saddle, *Daniel D. Tompkins*, vs. *Edwin Forrest*; Monday, 21st May.
Lawrenceville, Va. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d April.
Mount Sterling, Ky. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Thursday, 3d May.
Macon, Ga. - - - - - - Central Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th March.
Milledgeville, Ga. - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th April.
New York City. - - - Union Course, L. I., First J. C. Spring meeting. 1st Tuesday in May.
" " Beacon Course, N. J. First Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 15th May.
Newmarket, Va. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 17th April.
New Orleans, La. - - Eclipse Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 3d April.
" " " Pontchartrain Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th April.
Newbern, N. C. - - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d Thursday, 19th April.
Natchez, Miss. - - - Match, 2 m. h., 500 Bales Cotton a-side, *Angora* vs. *Rodolph*, 17th May.
Nashville, Tenn. - - Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., *Picton* vs. *Sarah Bladen*, 4th Wed. May 23.
Philadelphia, Pa. - - And Camden, N. J. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 22d May.
Plaquemine, La. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 18th April.
St Francisville, La. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 2d May.
St. Matthews, S.C. - Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
Trenton, N J. - - - - Eagle Course, First Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday, 24th April.
Washington City. - National Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
" " Match, $10,000 aside, *Fanny Wyatt* vs. *Decatur*, 1st Tuesday, 1st May.
Warrenton, N. C. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 26 May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country May have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. York Spirit of the Times. For a great number of Racing, Trotting, Pedestrian, Aquatic Shooting, and other Matches and Challenges, at home and abroad, see previous numbers

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low, or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m11.]

TWO COLTS

WILL be taken in a private Training Stable on Long Island, if application be made immediately at this office. [m17-2t*]

FOR SALE.

MANALOPAN, a grey colt, 4 years old, by Medley, dam by John Richards, and a distinguished winner. Price $1500, if applied for before the 1st of March. He is now in training in the stable of Joseph H. Van Mater. [J20-tf.]

STALLIONS FOR 1838.

ALEXANDER, by Pacolet, out of Jenny Ribond by Doublehead—at Dr. John D. Winston & Co.'s stable, Columbia, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

BERTRAND, by Archie, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford, will stand at James Lindsay's, four miles from Lexington, Ky, at $100.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80 the season.

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard, will stand at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50, and $75 to insure.

BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant—at Maj. B. Luckett's stable, Frankin Co., Ky., at $50.

BRAVO, by Waxey, dam by Imp. Buzzard—at Birch & Shirley's stable, Elizabethtown, Ky. at $25, and $30 to insure.

BERTRAND Jr., will stand the present season at H. Dalby's stable, Augusta Ga., at $60 the season.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70 the season.

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp by Gohanna, will stand at the stables of Alexander Carter, at Mount Meigs, Ala., at $100.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison—at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

DAGHEE, *Imported*, by Muley, out of Fatima—at the stable of Jas. Bathgate, Esq., in the village of West Farms, 12 miles from the City of New York, at $40—$60 to insure.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, will stand at the Kendall Course, near Baltimore, at $30 the season, and $50 to insure.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, will stand at Col. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, below Columbia, S. C., at $75 the season and $120 to insure.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, will stand at the stable of Capt. Edward H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. G.

FRANCIS MARION, by Marion, out of Malvina by Old Sir Archy—at Marianna, Florida, at $50, payable 1st Dec. next.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, will stand at Jas. Jackson's stables, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GILES SCROGGINS, by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bedford by Imp. Bedford—at Jilson Yates & Co.'s stable, Shelbyville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

HICKORY JOHN, by John Richards, out of Kitty Hickory by Hickory, will stand at La-grange, Troup Co., Georgia. Particulars in due time ALBERT A. JETER.

HIAZIM, by Sir Archie, out of Jenny (the dam of Polly Hopkins) by Imp. Archduke—at John Scott's stable, Cynthiana, Harrison Co., Ky.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, will stand at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LITTLE TURTLE, by Bertrand, out of Diamond by Florizel, grandam by Eclipse, (Buford's) will stand at Grass Hills, Gallatin Co., Ky., at $20. The best kind of grasses gratis.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, will stand at Oaks, Limestone County, Ala., the residence of Dr. A. Whitlocke, at $100—$120 at the end of the year—$200 insurance—$1 to the groom.

MINGO, by American Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, will stand at Cooper's Ferry, opposite Philadelphia, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Mermaid by Orville, will stand at McMinnville Tenn., under the care of Alex. Black, at $60, $100 to insure, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by American Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition—at Joseph H. Van Mater's stable, Monmouth County, N. J., at $40 to insure.

MONMOUTH, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop by Duroc—at Bason Spring, Breckenridge, Ky., at $30

PHILIP, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus, will stand at Thomas A. Pankey's stable, at Franklin, Williamson Co., Tenn., at $100 the season—$1 to groom

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel, will stand at Augusta, Ga., at $50 the season. JOHN MORRISON.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc—at the stable of James Holmes, Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100.

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katharina by Woful, will stand at the stable of Dr. Merritt, near Hicksford, Va.

ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand in the town of Pulaski, Tenn., under the care of Jesse Luton, at $40 and $60.

RATTLER will stand at the farm of G. W. Parker, two miles north of Gallatin, Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

SHARK, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy—at Charlotte Courthouse, Va., at $60 and $100.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, will stand at the stables of L. P. Cheatham, 2 miles from Nashville, Tenn., at $100, $125 to insure, $1 to the groom.

ST. GILES, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Ascot Lass by Ardrossan, will stand at the stable of James Jackson, near Florence, Ala., at $60, and $1 to the groom.

SENATOR, by Bertrand, out of Princess by Pacolet—at the stable of Dr. J. D. Winston & Lewis Sherley, Burksville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at Parker E. Todhunter's, Esq. Jassamine Co., Ky., at $100. Mares kept during the season free of charge.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I.

VALENTINE, *Imported*, by Magistrate, out of Miss Forrester by Diamond, will stand at the stables of Joseph H. Van Mater, Monmouth Co., N. J., at $50 the season, $75 to insure.

WOODPECKER, by Bertrand, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford—at the farm of John Cunningham, Bourbon County, Ky., at $50.

Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Three Dollars. No charge will be made, however, to those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail in our columns.

NEW VOLUME FOR 1838.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Eighth) of this paper was commenced on the 17th of February 1838, being the *third* volume of a New Series, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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